# TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

VOL XLVIII. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, AUGUST 5, 1880. NO. 32


## Poetry.

For the BLADE.

### FOUND DEAD.

MISS NELLIE PEATE.

What are the wild winds wailing?
Wailing a sad refrain;
Sobbing a sad, wild story
Of sorrow, and misery, and shame.

Then low, like the strains of a wind harp,
Or the voice of a siren at night;
Then rises, and shrieks in its fury,
Like fiends in rebellion or flight.

It whirls past the mansions of splendor,
But stops at the poor hovel door,
And shakes at the rickety windows,
Till it quivers from rafter to floor.

But, stay! What is this on the pavement?
A woman! How slender the form!
It looks like a beautiful lily,
Crushed down by the tempest and storm.

Soft and white are the small jeweled fingers,
And dainty the garments she wears;
On the white face a childish look lingers,
But no look of sin it yet bears.

Like sunlight, the clustering ringlets
Kiss a shroud for the delicate form;
The rain on the upturned face glistens,
Cold and white in the grey, dusky morn.

Yes, 'tis more, and the gray dawn is breaking
Gleams of light in the east, far away,
But, oh, she shall know no awaking
Till that call on the great judgment day.

Do not gaze at or speak of her coldly,
For she once was as pure as the snow;
Do you think of the one who has brought her
To this soul-maddened misery and woe.

He cares not for the soul he has ruined,
Or the bright, happy life he has wrecked;
Ah! 'tis better by far she has perished,
And her crime in its infamy checked.

But the great God shall judge her more kindly
Than the world has, perhaps, who shall tell;
While the world passes by his sins blindly,
It crushes her down into hell.

Then take her up slowly and gently,
Lift the damp curls from her brow;
Drop a tear for the life that was darkened,
There is no one to mourn for her now.

Let her rest, for her soul is aweary,
Let her sleep till the great judgment day;
She has sinned; may her crime be forgiven
In that heavenly home far away.

## Our Story Teller.

Written for the Toledo BLADE.

# A FILE OF INFANTRYMEN.

## "For Three Years, or During the War."

### At Home in a Shelter Tent, and Abroad with "Three Days' Rations and Forty Rounds of Ammunition."

BY JOHN MCELROY,
Author of "Andersonville: A Story of Southern Prisons."

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### CHAPTER XLII

ON TO MEMPHIS—CHARLES ELLET AND HIS RAMS—THE FIGHT FOR MEMPHIS, AND DESTRUCTION OF THE REBEL FLEET—TAKING POSSESSION OF THE CITY.

The victory over the Rebel fleet was signal, but far from being decisive. Like the disaster at Fort Donelson it only served to nerve the Rebels up to make a desperate effort to retrieve their misfortune.

Fort Pillow was evacuated in the night succeeding the battle, but this was due more to Beauregard's strategy at Corinth than to the untoward issue of the engagement on the River. The Rebel fleet fell back down the stream, and one by one the forts along the bank were abandoned, until our fleet came into the immediate neighborhood of Memphis. All understood that the stake to be contended for in the next encounter was not only one of the principal Cities in the Confederacy, but the mastery upon the waters of the Mississippi. Both sides made every preparation. The Rebels had been the first to apply the idea of "ramming"—or using the impact of one swiftly moving vessel against another—as a means of naval warfare, and their success had more than equalled their expectations. Their first employment of it had resulted in the destruction of two of our finest frigates in Hampton Roads. They had constructed several rams for the flotilla of the Mississippi, and it was the possession of these which determined the attack of May 10, at Fort Pillow.

On our side the ram idea had also obtained lodgment. Years before Charles Ellet—an eminent Pennsylvania civil engineer who had constructed the suspension bridge at Niagara, and written several able works—became interested in the science of naval warfare, and evolved the theory of ramming, which he laid before the Navy Department as early as 1855, where it attracted as little attention from the beaureaucrats as new ideas usually do. At the beginning of hostilities he called renewed attention to his plan, but again without effect. The destruction of the frigates "Minnesota" and "Congress" by the ramming of the "Merrimac," was so powerful an advocate in his behalf, that attention was turned towards him. At the same time the construction of rams on the Mississippi by the Rebels alarmed our naval commanders there, and at last Mr. Ellet was commissioned as Colonel, and sent to the West with instructions to provide a means for resisting and overcoming the Rebel armament.

The Western Rivers have a peculiar class of vessels denominated "tow boats." These are of considerable size, and carry engines of enormous power. They go down stream in the center of great fleets of huge coal or iron laden barges, to which they give direction in the current. From 15 to 20 of these barges are commonly assigned to one boat, which after being unloaded at Cincinnati, Louisville or New Orleans are towed back to Pittsburg or Wheeling for reloading. The so immensely powerful they are constructed so as to be handled with great ease, as is very necessary in the sharp turns and shifting channels of the Rivers. All have double wheels—either stern or side—and double independent engines enable them to be turned around as if on a pivot.

Col. Ellet bought a number of these at Pittsburg and elsewhere, and speedily converted them to his purpose, by reinforcing their bows with a filling of solid timber—covering their boilers with two feet of strong oak, and iron-plating their pilot-houses. He began the work in March; the last part of May he arrived with his fleet and joined the gunboats at Fort Pillow. There was much incredulity as to the utility of the "new-fangled contrivances," especially among the older naval officers, who were educated into a religious belief in the virtue of big-bored cannon firing slow balls at short range as the sovereign way to win victories. They had no doubt that he might sink the Rebel vessels by butting them, but they were equally sure that he would sink his own at the same time, and ascribed their crews. Above all, they were skeptical of an unarmed ram being able to reach a gunboat without being blown out of water by its guns. Consequently it seemed so risky that Col. Ellet had great difficulty in securing crews from the regular navy to man his rams. He finally obtained volunteers from the engineers serving in the army, and negros were secured to act as firemen. His brother, who commanded a company in the Fifty-ninth Illinois, induced it to volunteer as a body, and marched it aboard the rams at Cairo; another company from the Sixty-third Illinois did the same, and other volunteers gave him all the men that he wanted. He took command of his fleet himself, making the swift side-wheeler "Queen of the West" his flagship. His son, Charles Rivers Ellet, a boy of 20, and as great an enthusiast as his father on the subject of rams, was his Lieutenant in command.

Bronson and Karl decided to accept an opportunity offered them to go aboard the "Queen of the West" for duty during the coming operations.

The fleet, which now consisted of the five gunboats "Benton," "Cairo," "Carondelet," "Louisville" and "St. Louis," and the two rams "Queen of the West" and "Monarch" anchored on the night of June 5, at Paddy's Hen and Chickens Islands, five miles above Memphis.

There was little doubt that the decisive engagement would be fought the next day. The Rebels must fight or surrender Memphis, and the Rebel Commodore—Edward Montgomery—had promised his people to utterly destroy the Yankee fleet.

At 4 o'clock the next morning the men were roused, and preparations for battle begun.

"We'll be in Memphis or in the bottom of the River before noon," said Col. Ellet to his officers—his thin, clean cut face flushing with the excitement of the coming contest.

"Memphis has many attractions for me just now," said Karl, with a desperate yawn; he had been wakened out of a very fine sleep. "But I gan't say dat I'm in such an awful hurry to git dere dat I gan't wait langer dan noon. In fact I'll wait a week before I'll take to de bottom of de River."

"We shall likely see a much livelier time to day than we did at Fort Pillow," said Bronson. "After all, I believe I'd rather do my fighting on shore. One don't have any risk of being scalded or drowned there. But I suppose if it's our luck to get killed, that fate will come to us wherever we are."

The anchors were raised, and the fleet began running slowly and cautiously down the river. The gunboats were ahead, in two lines, the rams following at a little distance behind.

It was a delightful Summer morning, with everything as quiet and serene and balmy as pleasant June can be. Even the river seemed to lose a little of its sinister somberness, and for once lighted up with something of gladness, under the beams of the rising sun.

When Bronson and Karl came up from getting their breakfast the fleet was passing around a bend, and the next moment the City of Memphis—seated high upon the Chickasaw Bluffs like a Queen on her throne of beauty—shone out grandly in the bright sunlight.

The high bluffs above the City were black with thousands of citizens—men, women and children, afoot, on horseback and in carriages—who had gathered there upon the invitation of the Rebel Commodore, to witness him destroy the Yankee fleet. From their position they could look down upon the scene as if looking upon the stage from the gallery of a theater. The hight of the bluff rendered them safe from any of the shots fired during the conflict, unless the guns were especially aimed at them and elevated for the purpose of reaching the top of the bluff.

Below this summit not a soul appeared. The broad levee—ordinarily so busy and full of life, was as quiet as a cemetery. Not a skiff appeared on the face of the rushing waters, not a man lingered around the huge wharf boats.

The rams were a mile in the rear of the fleet, and as Bronson and Karl stood by the pilot house on the hurricane deck the whole scene spread out before them like a panorama.

In the pilot house, his face drawn, his mouth set, and his eyes blazing with earnestness at the supreme moment drew near when he should demonstrate the value of his ideas or perish in defeat, stood Col. Ellet. Two bronze-faced pilots held the wheel and peered forward thru the look-out holes with sternly resolute gray eyes. They took enormous chews of tobacco at rapid intervals, and deluged the floor with spittle, but this was the only sign of their pent-up excitement that they suffered to become visible.

From the decks below came the varied sounds of busy preparation. The infantry Sergeants were inspecting the boxes of the men, and dealing out an ample supply of cartridges to each. The men were then told off to such stations as were likely to offer the best opportunities for the use of their rifles. The Engineers were adjusting the hose machinery with which they intended to deluge the enemy's decks with scalding water at the moment of contact. The fires under the boilers were flaming fiercely, and the heavy head of steam forced itself with shrill shrieks thru the cocks and valves. The boat seemed to share the desperate earnestness of all on board, and quivered with ill-suppressed excitement.

The first line of our boats had past the upper end of the City, and still there was no sight of the Rebel fleet.

"Why, where in heaven's name can they be?" said Col. Ellet, speaking for the first time in a long half hour.

"They're layin' just below the bend there. Don't you see their smoke coming up over the tops of them cotton-woods?" said one of the pilots, without taking his eyes away from the direction in which he was steadily gazing. "There they come now, by——!"

As he spoke three Rebel gunboats swept around the bend, below the City, with the Stars and Bars flying bravely from fore and aft, and deckt out in a holiday suits of gay bunting. A little ways behind them came another line of three boats, and behind these one of two. It was a magnificent sight, and the watchers on the bank were well justified in raising a cheer that woke up the echos on the Arkansas shore. The boats whistled shrilly in response to this greeting of their friends, and our boats retorted with screams of defiance from their whistles.

'De evening's performance is now about to begin. Gentlemen in de front seats vil please remove deir hats," said Karl, making a sorry attempt to conceal his nervousness with a joke. His face was very white, as he put a cartridge between his teeth and bit it off, and the end of his rammer rattled against the muzzle of his gun, when he would force the charge home.

"Somebody's time has come, God Almighty send that it may be the Rebels'," said Bronson solemnly, as he loosed his rifle. His face was as white as Karl's, but his hands moved as firmly and evenly as a machine.

"You boys pay special attention to the Rebel pilots," said Col. Ellet to them. "Try to get in your shots just as we are closing in upon them, so as to help confuse them. If you can manage to bring the pilots down about a minute before we strike, it will help things wonderfully."

"We'll do our best, sir," said Bronson, firmly.

By this time the front lines of the two fleets were about a mile distant from each other. The men were standing at the guns lanyard in hand. The watchers on the bank had become perfectly quiet; every where was strained attention, for the opening of the battle was the event of the next breath. Then there was a flutter of signal flags on the "Benton"—the flagship—and the next moment the whole five gunboats whirled around and began running up stream. The crews of the rams were astounded. The people on the bank were sure that the Yankees were scared off, and their yells of triumph and derision almost split their throats. The Rebel sailors thot it was cowardice, too. They answered the multitude's yells with their screeching whistles, and press forward in pursuit. Com Montgomery, in his flag-ship, the "Little Rebel," took the lead, and began firing at the "Benton." Back our fleet went, until the Rebels were well abreast of the spectators on shore. Then there was another flutter of flags on the "Benton," and the five boats whirled around again as if moved on pivots by one piece of enormous machinery, and the "Cairo" let fly one of her bow guns at the "Little Rebel." The ball skipt lazily along the water, flinging up great jets every time that it ricochetted, but missed its mark. Another came a little nearer, and a third still closer. Then all the other boats fired every gun that would bear upon the enemy; the Rebels replied in like manner, and the engagement became general, with the Union boats closing slowly upon their antagonists. For 20 long minutes—minutes that seemed hours—there was one continuous roar of powerful guns, fired so rapidly that their individual sounds were merged together so as to be indistinguishable. Earth, sky and the very water seemed to rock with the violence of the concussions. The spectators on the shore had long ceased to shout. Many were kneeling on the ground praying aloud. The women were screaming with terror at the fate of those exposed to such terrible danger, and frenzied horses were plunging thru the crowd.

The roar abated a little, and Col. Ellet saw flutter from the "Benton," above the heavy smoke that wrapt the fleet, the long expected signal. Instantly the "Monarch" and the "Queen of the West" sprang forward like hounds released from the leash. On they sped, as swift as double pressure steam could drive them; they were so hot that their decks were blistering, their seams cracked, their firm timbers shook like the aspen under the throb of their migaty engines, and the beating of their great wheels, and the water curled up before their bows in a great sheet of spray.

'Something'll bust or git busted mighty soon," said one pilot to another, as he drenchit the floor with another shower of tobacco. He did not appear as if he would have spoken had it not been necessary to open his mouth to spit. The gray eyes of both were now lighted up with the fire that shines in a desperate man's eyes. Col. Ellet reacht back and rang the signal for the engineer to crowd on more steam. Bronson and Karl cockt their rifles and raised them to their faces. Into the cloud of battle smoke the two rams plunged, and as they emerged from the other side of it the "Queen of the West" singled out the "Beauregard" and drove strait at her. The Rebels hastily trained a gun and fired. It went wide of the mark. A second and and third was fired with the same result, and tho a fourth was fired when the "Queen" was so near that her crew felt the hot blast upon their faces, it also went wide. The next instant the "Queen's" terrible prow was within 50 feet of the "Beauregard's" side, and the vessel's destruction seemed inevitable. Bronson and Karl fired at the same moment at the "Beauregard's" pilot, but their bullets flattened on the iron plating, and just at the supreme moment the pilot gave the "Beauregard's" wheel a turn that took her out of the "Queen's" path, and the guards of the two boats rubbed harmlessly past each other, but the "Beauregard's" crew were punisht fearfully by the musketry, and the deluge of scalding water. The baffled "Queen," enraged at her failure, dasht like a hungry wolf at the huge 'Sterling Price." That great mass could not be handled like the agile "Beauregard," and beside Bronson and Karl's shots at the pilot house seemed to be effectual, the wheel was abandoned, and the "Queen's" terrible ram struck the Rebel's side, tore thru the guards as if they were pasteboard, and crusht her side with a deafening crash. At the same moment the musketry and the hot water did their fearful work upon the demoralized crew. At this moment the "Beauregard," turning on her nimble heel, came straight for the "Queen." Her purpose was not detected until she was within a few yards of her prey. Then, like a thing indued with life, and conscious of her mortal danger, the "Queen" seemed to literally spring out of the way, and the "Beauregard's" beak broke thru the side of the vessel she was trying to rescue. Before she could disengage herself from the "Sterling Price's" side, the "Monarch" rusht up and drove her prow thru the "Beauregard's" hull. Still the latter was not disabled, but turning viciously on the "Queen" she struck her unawares, with such force as to start her to sinking. The "Monarch" instantly avenged this assault upon her consort, by another blow on the Rebel's side, which sent her to the bottom, even while she was trying to hoist the white flag. The "Sterling Price" was sinking, and the "Monarch" took the wounded "Queen" in tow, and drew her out of the midst of the fight.

Then the gunboats, whose fire had almost ceased, during the savage struggle of the rams, reopened with increased fury. A 50 pound shell from the "Benton's" guns tore thru the "Gen. Lovell's" sides, and she sank in the middle of the river, with all her gay dressing of flags still flying.

A minute later the "Little Rebel," with the water pouring into her hull from a dozen shot holes, floated over to the Arkansas side, and as she toucht the shore her crew, headed by her blustering Commodore, sprang ashore and fled into the woods. The "Gen. Bragg" was sinking, and, hoisting the white flag, begged the mercy of her conquerors. In another moment the "Sumter" and "Jeff. Thompson" were seen to float helplessly out of range, and strand on the Arkansas side. An instant later they were wrapt in flames, and they soon exploded with a deafening noise. But one Rebel gunboat was now left, the "Gen. Van Dorn," and she turned and fled as fast as steam could propel her. Our gunboats followed her a few miles, but she outstript them, and they returned from the chase.

In one hour and three minutes from the time the first shot was fired the battle was over, with seven out of the eight Rebel boats that entered the action destroyed or in our hands. It was the most brilliant and dramatic spectacle of the whole war.

As the fight progrest and the combatants drifted down the river the spectators on the banks followed with the greatest eagerness. The Rebel General in command—Jeff. Thompson—was among these, and as he saw the final issue of the fight, he formed his men and abandoned the City in haste. Com. Davis—its senior officer—sent a flag of truce to the Mayor, to demand the city's surrender. The latter responded that the City's military defenders having retired, it was at the mercy of the fleet. Thereupon Com. Davis informed Col. Ellet, that he would assign to him the honor of raising the Stars and Stripes over the captured City. Col. Ellet detailed two of his officers who had distinguisht themselves during the action to do this, and assigned them a guard of ten of the Infantry, who had been most efficient and Bronson and Karl were the first two selected.

They entered a yawl with the officers, and were rowed to the shore, where they were met by an insolent crowd of the white riff raff of which Memphis had as large a proportion as all River Towns had in those days. Even the recent crushing defeat of their fleet did not cowe or depress them. It rather infuriated them, and they assailed the ears of the soldiers with a storm of taunts and epithets.

"It's lucky that we haven't O'Neil with us," said Bronson as they marcht up the street. "He wouldn't stand this talk from those loafers a minute. Somebody would get terribly whipt, and we'd probably have a row that would result in the gunboats burning the City."

As they past toward the heart of the City, an open carriage, driven by a negro and containing an old gentleman and two ladies, drove slowly by, as if returning from the spectacle on the levee. The crowd on the street compelled the carriage to drive close to the squad. At one moment it seemed as if the wheels would strike some of the men, and Karl caught hold of the reins, and threw one of the horses back almost on his haunches, saying sharply to the driver, as he did so:

"Stop dere!"

At this one of the ladies took from her face the handkerchief with which she was drying her fast flowing tears, and Karl's hands dropt from the reins as if they had been the pole of an electric battery, for he recognized the features of Artemisia Simpkins. Their eyes met, and some glimmer of recognition seemed to come into her's, but at that moment one of the crowding loafers, anxious for an opportunity to interfere, said to Karl:

"Don't you dare to stop a gentleman's carriage, you villain," and slept forward, with a motion as if drawing a knife. Karl was still gazing in a dazed way at the carriage's occupants, and paid no heed to the ruffian, but Bronson brot his gun barrel down on the fellow's head with a force that sent him to the ground bleeding from a savage looking scalp wound.

The ladies screamed, the mob yelled, and the soldiers prest nervously into line and cockt their rifles. It was a critical moment, but the appeals of some of the better class of citizens were listened to by the mob, which drew back a little, and let the soldiers resume their march.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

### A Conscientious Coachman.

Pall Mall Gazette.

Visitors to Paris whose minds are preoccupied by the beauties of the Napoleonic legend will do well to exercise caution before ventilating their opinions in public. On Sunday last a respectable family of Imperialist convictions were returning home from Neuilly in a hackney-carriage, driven by a venerable-looking old man. Their conversation turned on the advantages of personal government, and they expressed sentiments favorable to the late Emperor. Hearing this, the driver, who happened to be proprietor of the vehicle, stopped his horse in the midst of the Champs Elysees, and peremptorily requested them to alight. An altercation arose, and a Sergeant de Ville who happened to be near was called in to settle the dispute. The driver alleged that he had conducted the debate between himself and his fare with perfect politeness, but that it was contrary to his political principles to serve a Bonapartist, and that he had, consequently, refused to take them any further as soon as he had found from their conversation that they belonged to a faction which he considered dangerous to the best interests of France. The Sergent de Ville commended these views as reasonable and patriotic, and the Bonapartist family, who had meanwhile become objects of suspicion to a talkative crowd, who had promptly assembled to take part in the proceeding, were constrained to end their journey on foot.

### Parted Lovers.

Providence Journal.

They were very fond of each other and had been engaged; but they quarreled, and were too proud to make it up.

He called a few days ago at her father's house to see the old gentleman on business, of course. She was at the door.

Said he: "An, Miss Blank, I believe; is your father in?"

"No, sir," she replied, "pa is not in at present. Did you wish to see him personally?"

"Yes," was the bluff response, feeling that she was yielding, "on very particular personal business," and he turned proudly to go away.

"I beg your pardon," she called after him, as he struck the lower step, "but who shall I say called?"

He never smiled again.

### Waiting for a Death to Begin Business.

St. Louis Dispatch.

The St. Louis Cremation Society, Dr. H. S. Chase, President, Mr. O. C. Buttermack, Secretary, will hold its regular monthly meeting at 8 o'clock to morrow evening, in the Directors' room of the Mercantile Library Hall. The Society is now regularly and permanently organized, and will soon show some of the results of its doctrines.

### EVENING.

Day's splendor fades when ceases the sun to dare—
Or rather, as tars say, "belays" its blaze:
The fleecy clouds flee swift before the breeze
That shakes the limber limbs of forest trees,
And leaves their leaves far scattered o'er the ground:
The western sky in red and gold is bound;
In deep dark blue is bound the eastern half;
While all the farms below abound in calf.

The weary store-keeper hastes from his store,
The pensive clerks leave pens as shuts the door,
And, one by one, out of the office drop;
The porter bolts the door and bolts the shop;
The sewing girls, dressed in their so-so styles,
File through the streets, arranged always in files;
The laborer lays boards and bricks aside,
Tidies his clothes, and joins the moving tide.

The horse-car carries many fair for fare,
And strapping girls cling to the strap with care;
The stage-horse staggers bravely up Broadway,
Aye, goes beneath the goad, though saying neigh;
The belle rides in ancient cab in style,
Mid Asian drivers charge him by the mile;
And streams of sober folk nowise abate,
Although Lroads their thousands elevate.

Hasten her steps his mistress made the maid,
Till by the lazy girl the cloth's been laid.
Then round the board the boarders quickly draw,
And more's the cry from every hungry maw;
A dish of hash is dished to every man;
For more the mistress bawls to her maid, Ann,
Speaks to the girl, as if she did believe
'Twas Ann had come, though all knew 'twas Eve.

—*Arthur Lot, in Puck.*

# HER MORTAL ENEMY.

## And How She Overcame Him

## A Story of a Woman's Ways.

BY RHODA BROUGHTON.

### CHAPTER XI.

Another night has passed; a new day has come. The sun has risen—this is a mere hope, for a London winter-sun seldom rises—the sun has risen on a new Gillian. It was late when she fell asleep To herself it seems as if she had not slept at all, and it is proportionally late when she heavily awakes.

Surely it cannot be the same person who yesterday shook off sleep so lightly, and rose fresh and strong and self confident, willing to administer advice, help, or judicious admonition to any of her housemates that may require them; but thinkly it but little likely that she should need them herself. And now—though that was only twenty four hours ago—her high head lies low, her elastic self-esteem is grovelling in the dust, crushed to the earth, by the deserved contempt of a fellow-creature's eyes.

It is the first time that Gillian has learned what it feels like to be completely despised. A day ago she would have owned, and would have been quite willing to own, that she might probably provoke dislike, hostility in some ill-constituted minds; but she would have calmly argued with you, have irrefutably proved to you that contempt was a feeling that could never be experienced toward her, seeing that there was nothing in her to provoke it. And now she has read with a clearness that admits of no mistake a contempt so profound as to amount to compassion—and there can be none pronounce—written all over a pale, just face. She puts her fingers into her ears, in irrational misery, trying to drown the tones of that gravely scornful voice, which she hears quite as plainly as when its sound was in reality vibrating in her ear. There are few more unpleasant sensations than the being and having full cause to be thoroughly ashamed of one's self, more especially when for twenty complacent years one has held one's self in unbroken good esteem.

Gillian is weighed down by a shame that, when she reluctantly wakes, makes her bury her head in the bedclothes; makes it seem impossible to be faced, and not only it, but also the Squire, probably also Burnet. The one poor expiation that she can make—one quite unavoidable too—is to undeceive her uncle as quickly as possible; without delay to clip up the suspicions that she her self has planted in the wholesome soil of his guileless mind; to say to him as, in the six years of her reign over him, she has never yet once said, "You were right, and I was wrong!"

She hurries over her dressing, though she would much rather have dawdled over it till bed-time came round again, and hastens into the breakfast-room, where she finds the Squire already seated, dressed in the lugubrious decorum of his mourning suit, in which he does not look in the least like himself.

"You must forgive me for beginning without you, Gill," he says, looking up from his rasher; "but the fact is," in a rather important voice, "I am so full of business this morning. I am off to Saunders at once; we are to go together to——'s chambers, at Lincoln's Inn, New Square; eleven is the hour he has appointed to see us."

She has laid her white hand on the shining broadcloth of his black sleeve, as she has often laid it in guardian-angel admonition or rebuke before.

"You may save yourself the trouble, dear; you need not go."

He looks up at her to see whether he has heard aright, dragging his brows together to get a clearer view of her fair Sphinx face.

"You need not consult your lawyers," she says, in a low voice, turning aside her cheek a little, as if she disliked being looked at; "we—we—are all of one mind."

"What!" cries her uncle, dropping knife and fork with a clatter on his plate; "what! do you mean to say," in an astounded voice, "that you—you have made up your mind to—to take him, after all?"

"I have not the chance," she answers, with a pallid smile; "he will not take me. He says"—making herself repeat his words with accurate distinctness—"he says that he would rather be flayed alive than marry me!"

"God bless my soul!" cries the Squire, bounding off his chair and on to his short legs, and utterly forsaking his stiff fenting bacon and cooling egg.

"He thought," continues the girl, in the same carefully distinct voice, "that I should be too dear a bargain, even though backed by my two hundred thousand pounds."

"I never was so glad of anything in my life!" says the Squire, drawing a long, relieved breath, while his whole face breaks up into irrepressible smiles and curves, which, if he were a young girl, would be dimples, but, as he is an elderly man, are only an ingenious sunburnt fretwork of fine wrinkles. "After all, what else could he do? He would not have got it, either," with a dogged British head shake; "they would have given it against him. Saunders says he is sure they would have given it against him. Did not I tell you?—but no!" magnanimously breaking short off; "what does it matter now what I told you, or what you told me?"

"It matters a great deal," she answers, in a voice that sounds to his ears strangely moved. "If I had listened to your opinion, instead of being, as usual, so besotted about my own, I might have spared myself the humiliation of insulting, by my imbecile suspicions, a man who——"

She breaks off suddenly, with a sort of catch in her breath.

"Bless my heart!" says the Squire, hastily, looking as thoroughly bewildered by the altered attitude of his idol, by the fact of seeing his Dagon unaccountably precipitating herself from her six years' pedestal, as to be not quite sure of his own identity or hers either. "Bless my heart! what is it now? What can it matter to him what your opinion of him was? What need he ever know it? I do not suppose," with a good-humored chuckle, "that you told him in so many words."

"Did I not?" she says, excitedly, lifting her mumiliated, white face toward his. "I made it as clear to him as the sun in heaven; and he," letting her head droop on her heaving chest, and speaking with a slow accent of pain, "he did not take it in at first; when he did, he—he despised me, as I deserve."

"Despised you, did he!" cries her uncle, with an angry accent. "I wish I had caught him at it. After all, yours was the most natural conclusion in the world to come to. Appearances were very much against him; almost every one would have—"

"There there," she cries, breaking into his consolatory speech with impatient irritation; "for Heaven's sake, do not let us go over it again! It is done, and nothing in the world can make it undone again. I can only pray," with an energy of emotion in her quick tones, "that I may never in all my life be called upon to look him in the face again."

The Squire pulls one of his white whiskers with a dubious air.

"Hum!" he says: "I do not quite see how that is to be managed. You must remember that your father has in the case of what has actually happened occurring, appointed him your sole guardian."

She has not been looking at him as he spoke. Her eyes have been fixed morosely on the carpet. Now she raises them with an expression of bewildered consternation to his face.

"My guardian!" she stammers, indistinctly.

"Do not take it to heart, Gill," rejoins he, affectionately, mistaking the cause of her emotion. "I suppose you are thinking that it is about the biggest slight he could well have put upon me; and so it is. I will say for him, poor fellow, that he never, in all his life, missed an opportunity of doing me a nasty turn; however," pulling himself up, and looking rather scared at his own lapse from Christian charity, "however, he is dead and gone, and I am sure I am the last person to wish to say anything against him."

It is doubtful whether Miss Latimer hears one word of this little harangue. She is silent, it is true, and her ears are apparently, and her eyes certainly, wide open; but yet no look of intelligence or apprehension crosses her face.

"My guardian!" she repeats mistily, half under her breath, as if trying to make herself understand the sense of these words.

"Of course, he may refuse to act," says the Squire, standing in front of his niece, a good deal surprised and a little frightened at her apparent petrifaction; "it is quite on the cards that he may refuse to act."

"Is it?" she says, eagerly, a ray of light and animation flashing into her eyes. "May he? Is it possible?"

"Of course it is," returns he, smiling at her ignorance (it is very seldom that she avows herself more ignorant of anything than he); "it is optional. To be sure, it is an ungrateful office. One never gets any thanks for it, and it demands more time and trouble than I should think a busy man like him could well spare from his profession."

"If it is optional," she says, in a low voice and with a look of profound relief, "of course he will refuse. We need not waste any more words upon it; the thing is certain."

"Do you think so?" says the Squire, dubiously. "No doubt your judgment is better worth having than mine" (she winces); but I cannot feel so sure of that. My idea is that he is one of those conscientious kind of chaps that would not think it right to shirk a thing merely because he disliked it. You know I always told you that I thought he looked——"

He stops in hasty confusion. He might as well have finished his sentence—the sentence she knew so horribly well.

"It is impossible!" she cries, breaking in with something of her old masterly tone and manner; "you do not know all the circumstances of the case!" (writhing a little). "If you did, you would judge as I do. It is not worth while wasting any more words upon it; a very short time will show who is right. And, meanwhile, pray let us drop the subject."

"With all my heart," replies the Squire good-humoredly. "I am sure I can honestly say," glancing down, as he speaks, with an air of animosity at the raven gloss of his new funeral clothes, "my only wish is that we were rid of the whole business and back again at Marlowe, jogging along in the old way. By-the-by, Gill," consulting with a rather serious air his niece's tragic, pale face, "you must remember that I have warned you that we have got rather out of gear while you have been away. I am afraid that you will find, when you get home, that some of the team require a good deal of driving."

"Do they?" she says, pricking her ears and drawing up her neck commandingly for a moment, from the force of habit; then, with a sudden and lamentable change of tone, "but I have no team. I never will again—I never will attempt to drive anybody. I am not fit. Is it possible," turning round in a fury upon the unoffending gentleman beside her, "that after what has happened, you still believe in me?"

The last words die off into a sob; and, as she ends, being overwrought and wretched, she hides her face on his shoulder and begins to cry.

"God bless me!" cries he, in a horrified voice, becoming aware of this phenomenon, for to him it is indeed one (Gillian's tears have ever been most rare; and since her childhood he has hardly known their quality), "you are not going to be ill, Gill!" looking alarmedly round a the breakfast-table for restoratives, and seeing nothing of that kind but a pepper caster. "Let me—let me," in a helpless, uncertain voice, as one that faces new and untried ills—"let me help you to the sofa, and run and get some sal volatile for you?"

"Oh no, dear! why should you?" she answers, in an irritable voice, raising herself hurriedly and wiping her eyes. "Cannot you understand——" then breaks off, and, after a pause, during which he eyes her nervously, she adds, in a more collected tone, and even smiling faintly, for something in the look of his awe struck face tickles her—"Believe me, I never was further from fainting in my life."

"Were not you?" he answers, doubtfully, "I am very glad to hear it, but you look odd, my child! I suppose," glancing resentfully toward the window, "that it is this pestilential, used-up London air that has passed through three million pair of lungs before it has reached one's own. You will not be right," smiling anxiously, "till we get you down to Marlowe again, and set you to your old work."

"My old work!" she repeats, with a slight shudder and contraction of the brows—"my old work of going wrong myself, and setting everyone else right, No! Heaven forbid that I begin that over again!" A moment later, taking hold of both his elderly hands with her slip fairy young ones, and looking impressively into his face—"Listen, dear! You know how implicitly you have always followed my advice; you know how habitually I have reversed our right positions; you know how often I have impressed upon you that my judgment, my instincts, were unerring. Well, if ever in the future I begin the old story again, remind me of to-day—do you hear, dear?" excitedly pressing the hands she holds—"of to-day, February 5th, 187—. You will not forget; will you?"

But the Squire only stares disconsolately at her with disbelieving eyes and ears, and says, with a frightened accent:

"I wish, Gill, that you would let me get you some sal volatile!"

### CHAPTER XII.

It is an hour or two later. The Squire has bustled off to his man of business to report to him the blessed change in the face of affairs, smiling beamingly, and kissing his hand to Gillian through the side-window of the hansom, as he drives away. There is very little beam in the forced smile with which she answers him, and which disappears wholly the very instant he is out of eye-range. When he is gone, she begins to wander aimlessly about the house; feeling a repugnance too strong to be contested toward the sitting-room which was the scene of her yesterday's interview; toward sitting in the chair out of which she rose to wave Burnet with fatuous insolence to the door; toward being mutely reproached by the stand of pot-plants, of whose origin she now no longer entertains the slightest doubt.

She ends her restless migrations by strolling into the library, that is still swaddled and shrouded from head to heel. She strays from the bookcase on whose ladder she has so often of late stood in cramped discomfort, snatchily reading, to the window through which she has idly watched the splashy washing of so many broughams and landaus.

At each spot, the thought that occupied her when last she stood there comes potently back to her. She is dismally chewing the cud of sour reflection; relentlessly passing in review the unreason, obstinate uncharity, and signal falsity of her own judgments, when the door, as on so many previous occasions, opens. She starts, fully expecting for the moment to see again the apparition of the nurse's clean cap and white apron; but not the nurse has gone to smooth some other pillow, and to lighten the weary hours of her new invalid, with anecdotes of the eccentricity and ill-humor of the old one.

"I regret extremely to be obliged to force myself upon you once again," says Burnet, entering and bowing with cold formality. "Believe me, I would have avoided it if I could, but I am compelled by circumstances to speak to you."

"Are you?" she says, almost inaudibly, stammering and trembling, for she is taken quite off her guard, then, with a prodigious effort, trying to pull herself together, "Pray come in! won't you?—won't you sit down?"

This is, perhaps, under the circumstances, almost an empty compliment, as none of the chairs are in a position to be sat upon. Most are standing acrobatically on their heads, and all have brown holland night gowns on; but the intention is good.

"Thank you, no," he replies, gravely, though an almost invisible smile flashes for a second into his eyes, as, glancing round, he realizes the hollowness of the invitation.

There is a moment's pause. He has shut the door, and is standing opposite to her, exactly opposite, where he can minutely watch every agonized fluctuation of her complexion; every tremor of the heavy white eyelids that droop over her eyes.

"I need not, I suppose, remind you, he says, in a low but steady voice, "of the subject of the conversation that passed between us yesterday?"

Her sole answer is to writhe. With an unavoidable movement of shame, she raises both hands toward her face; then, mastering herself with a great effort, lowers them again. She cannot go through all her life with her hands before her face.

"You need not be alarmed!" he says, hastily, observing, and perhaps—who knows?—compassionating these symptoms. "I will not recur to it more than is unavoidable, but I am compelled again to allude to Mr. Latimer's will. I presume that you know that he has appointed me your guardian?"

"And you refuse to act?" she cries, precipitately, in an uneven voice, breaking in upon his sentence; "of course, that is understood. I know that that is what you are going to say!"

"Do you, indeed!" he replies, quietly, with a very slight lifting of his straight eyebrows; "then you know more than I know myself."

She has lifted her eyes, and, astonishment for the moment getting the better of shame, is staring hard and full at him.

"I do not refuse to act," he continues, firmly, returning her full glance with one as direct; "it would be useless to deny that it would be pleasanter to do so. Our intercourse," with a slight and quickly suppressed flash of resentment, "has not been so agreeable that we are either of us likely to wish to prolong it. If we followed our inclinations, there is no doubt that we should never be brought into contact with each other again; but, as perhaps you may have already learned, we cannot always follow our inclinations in this world."

Having given vent rather drily to this truism, he pauses a moment, either to take breath, or expecting some comment.

"No, one cannot," she says, meekly and falteringly.

"A promise is a promise," he resumes, taking up his parable again with another truism. "Long ago, long before—I need hardly say—I had any personal acquaintance with you"—pronouncing these words very distinctly, whereat she shivers a little, and droops her head again—"being led by your father erroneously to imagine that you would be left without any near relative or natural protector—"

"He never counted Uncle Marlowe," she murmurs; "he always hated him."

"I promised that in case of his death I would look after your interests."

"My interests!" she repeats with bitterness; "he was quite indifferent to them; he was only anxious to slight Uncle Marlowe."

"Possibly. But though I now see that I promised under an entire misapprehension of the facts of the case—with considerable emphasis—"yet none the less do I look upon my promise as still binding. I do not refuse; I accept the responsibility entailed upon me."

At each clause of his speech she seems to herself to step one rung further down the ladder of humiliation.

"Is it possible?" she says faintly. "I—I could not have believed it. I—I thank you very much."

"Do not," he says harshly, with a forbidding gesture, waving off her acknowledgments; "you owe me no thanks, and I have no wish to take what does not belong to me. Pray allow me to finish what I have to say to you."

She shrinks back into herself, snubbed and silent, and he proceeds:

"Under the mistaken idea that I have explained to you of your lonely and uncared for condition, I promised your father that, in case of his dying during your minority, I would take you to live with me—in my house—until you came of age."

As he speaks and the meaning of his sentence reaches her brain, an instantaneous overmastering flood of red pours over her face and throat.

"To live with—to live in your house!" she echoes, stammering.

He looks away; dislike her as he may and undoubtedly does, he is merciful en

# THE WEEKLY BLADE.

## TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pub'rs.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, AUGUST 5, 1880.

ENTERED AT THE POST-OFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.


### A VERY STRANGE STORY.

**How a Negro Confederate Spy was Arrested After the War and Sold Into Slavery in Cuba.**

Washington, Miss., Gazette.

In 1863 Gen. Pemberton commanded at this point. Col. Hemingway owned a faithful slave—Peyton by name, a noted negro fiddler, known for miles around, and highly respected by both black and white. When his young master, W. Lynn Hemingway, at present State Treasurer of Mississippi, joined the old "Carroll Rifles," he took Peyton along as a trusted servant. He went with him into Virginia and returned home in 1864. In February or March of that year a faithful spy was needed to visit the Federal gunboats then coming down the river on Fort Pemberton. Peyton at once undertook the mission, and representing himself as a fugitive slave to the commanders of the boats was well received. Being bright far beyond ordinary, he managed to secrete their official papers, maps, etc., and escaped with these documents to Fort Pemberton. After the fall of Vicksburg, in July following, Peyton went with his young master again to Virginia, where he remained until the surrender of Gen. Lee. The former being compelled to remain a number of days there after, in order to comply with the formalities of the surrender, sent Peyton ahead of him to his home near Carrollton, Miss. On his way, however, he was betrayed to the enemy by some Confederate as the spy who had deceived them above Fort Pemberton, was captured and carried in irons to New York, thence to Cuba, and sold as a slave, together with many others. The vessel on which he was taken was a Federal gunboat. In Cuba he worked as a slave in factories for nearly fifteen years, being entirely cut off from all communication with home and friends. He made seven attempts to escape from bondage all but the last, of course, being unsuccessful. Finally he found an American vessel, commanded by a Southerner, to whom he related the history of his capture, enslavement and forced exile, and begged to be returned to his home and family. The captain secreted him in the hold of his vessel, carried him to Costa Rica, thence to New York, Peyton then worked his way to Virginia, where a number of ladies raised the means to return him to his home after an absence of 17 years. He reached Winona, Miss., on the 15 of April, 1880. Peyton says that numbers of mulatto women are being sold in Cuba as slaves. Northern men marry them, take them to Cuba "on a bridal tour" and there sell them as cooks and fancy house servants. He saw one sold last fall, by the man who married her, for $500; and further, when he came through Cincinnati on his way home he saw the man, and recognized him, who sold her in Cuba. The facts above given are from one of the most reliable and responsible gentlemen in Mississippi, written to a distinguished member of Congress from that State. Closing his letter, he says of Peyton:

"He was delighted to again meet his wife, who had married in his long absence; though her second husband was drowned several months ago. Hence he found her a widow. With both husband and wife it was like a return to life from death. Peyton is an exceedingly intelligent negro, and says he hardly realizes the changes that have taken place. He left his children babies, and finds them married with children of their own."

If any one doubts the truth of this story he or she can write to Captain B. F. Jones, Winona, Miss., or to C. Y. F. Merriwether., Oakland, Yalebush County same State.

### NEGRO BEN.

**The Only Living Legal Slave in Great Britain or the United States.**

Detroit Free Press.

By the passage of the ordinance of 1787, slavery, which had always existed in Michigan, was abolished, but those who were slaves here at the time of the surrender of Detroit, in 1796, were, under the provisions of Jay's treaty, made in 1793, still held in slavery. One of them, and it is believed the last of his race, is still living. Many old settlers will call to mind "Ben."—Maj. Kearsley's negro Ben, whom the Major purchased for a bag of salt. Ben was a good servant, and somewhat of a favorite among the boys of the period. But Ben was something of an agrarian, and could not resist taking anything he wanted that he could lay his hands on unobserved. Upward of 50 years ago Ben drove the family carriage containing Mrs. K. and daughter out to Grosse Point. Mrs. K. seeing a nice patch of cucumbers in a garden in front of a farm house, and desirous of procuring some for pickles, bade Ben stop and go to the house and inquire if they would sell some. Ben went to the house, and not finding anybody, and seeing a watch hanging on the wall, he took it. The family, on returning from the field, where they were at work, soon missed the watch. The carriage, which was seen, was easily recognized, for it was the only two horse carriage in the country at that time, and it was at once surmised that Ben had taken it. The owner came to the City and charged him with the theft which he stoutly denied. A search warrant was procured and the watch found in Ben's bed. Ben was arrested tried, found guilty, and sentenced to pay a fine or be publicly whipped at the market. It was supposed that the Major would pay the fine and save him from the whipping, but he had been so perplexed by Ben's frequent acts he thought best to let the law take its course, thinking it would break him of the propensity which it did. Ben after a while left the city and was gone several years, when he returned, and again went off—to Europe with a circus. Returning after many years to this country in extreme old age, he sought the Major's son, living in Ohio, who had a kindly feeling for him, and provided comfort for him, and now has secured comfortable quarters for him in the poorhouse at Bucyrus.

Ben has lived to see slavery, by the laws of England, under which he was held in Michigan, abolished, and also the slavery laws of the United States, and he is to-day probably the only one legally a slave in either Great Britain or the United States. R. E. R.

### Laughing off a Duel.

Atlanta Constitution.

"Speaking of the Cash-Shannon duel," said the exchange fiend, putting his feet in the waste basket, "we need a few men like Judge Dooly. He laughed out of duels with an audacious wit that compelled even the admiration of his enemies. You remember he said, when they threatened that if he didn't fight his name would fill the columns of a newspaper, that he had rather fill 10 newspapers than one coffin. Once he went on the field with a man who had St. Vitus's Dance. His opponent was standing at his post, his whole frame jerking nervously from his malady. Dooly, in the soberest manner, left his post, and cutting a forked stick stuck it in the ground in front of his opponent.

"'What does this mean?' asked his opponent.

"'Why,' says Dooly, 'I want you to rest your pistol in that fork, so that you can steady your aim. If you shoot at me with that hand shaking so, you'll pepper me full of holes at the first fire!'

"Then there was a laugh all around and the duel was put off without a day."

### Let Us Hear From Him.

Cincinnati Commercial.

Col. Lewis D. Campbell, of Butler County, should come to the front and tell what he knows of Bill English, the author of the Lecompton Swindle, the most shameless scheme ever contrived for the extension of slavery. If Campbell will lecture on this subject, we will agree to hire a hall.

### THE GAG LAW DOWN SOUTH.

**How Freedom of Speech is Prohibited in Texas—The Plain, Unvarnished Narrative of Inspector Bissell, Who Was Threatened With Death and Forced to Leave for Making a Republican Speech.**

Dispatch to Cincinnati Gazette.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 23.—The Attorney-General has received the official report of the United States District Attorney of Texas, who was instructed to investigate the case of Customs Inspector Bissell, who was driven from his post of duty and forced to leave that vicinity under threat of death for making a Republican speech. All the facts in the case are given in the following statement of Mr. Bissell:

"GALVESTON, Tex., July 13.—*The Hon. J. R. Burns, Assistant United States Attorney*—SIR: Having been referred to you by Gov. E. M. Pease, the Collector of Customs, I would respectfully communicate for your official consideration the following facts, which I think best to state in my own way. I am, and have been for the past two years, in the service of the Government as a mounted inspector of customs on the coast of Texas from Velasco to the San Barnard. On the 8th of May last, by request, I addressed a Republican meeting in the Town of Brazoria. I made no assault upon the Democratic party or its leaders, and only said what, as a man, I had an undoubted right to say. I was born and raised in Berks County, Pennsylvania, served during the Rebellion on the flag ship Benton, on the Mississippi squadron, and am, I think, old enough and intelligent enough to understand the ordinary rights of an American citizen. I gave the colored people some good advice as to how to improve their condition generally. I advised them that, though having a majority of 500 to 1,000 in the County, they should defer as much as possible to the claims of intelligent white men who were known to be good Republicans, and not to be misled into the election of Democrats who are professed Republicans only for office. I complained that, while ample provisions were made for the education of the white children, only partial provision was made for the colored; that the assessment for taxes was two or three times as much on the property of colored people as on the same kind of property belonging to white people, and further, that, while colored persons confined in jail were hired out for the benefit of the County Treasury, white men in the same fix were not interfered with. I advised the colored people to strive to elevate and improve their condition, and in particular I urged them to stop the practice of their women being prostituted by white men, as had been the custom in times of slavery.

"I said nothing but what I would publicly repeat anywhere. I especially took pains to impress on the colored voters to be certain not to receive their tickets from any but those known to be Republicans.

The next day, on my way home, I was met in Brazoria by Dr. Ascham and a crowd of eight or ten Democrats, who had been waiting for me, as I was informed, to call me to account for my speech of the day before. Dr. Ascham was spokesman, and told me 'if I did not wish to follow Santee (meaning the Republican County Clerk recently assassinated in his office on account of his politics) I had better stay at home, and that if I attempted to come to Brazoria again I would be put out of the way.'

"I said I saw no cause of complaint, as I had given no offense.

"He replied: 'We don't propose to have any —— Yankees interfering with our county affairs.'

"I answered that, having lived in Texas two years, and in the County of Brazoria for nearly two, and being taxpayer, I claimed the right of free speech, upon which Ascham remarked: 'If you wish to save your life stay at home.'

"These threats were participated in by the crowd, some of whom said they had sent a petition to the Collector. Gov. Pease, demanding my removal; which I subsequently learned was false. One of the crowd swore 'he would wade through blood up to his neck to kill the d—d Yankee.'

"Some weeks afterward I was reliably informed that Dr. Ascham had said that I would be killed, but that he would not do it himself; that he would be forty miles away when it was done. About two weeks ago, Mr. Joe Bryan, a wealthy planter, and his son and nephew, called on me. I was absent when he called. On my return in the evening he sent for me to come down to the village store; a number of people were gathered there. Mr. Bryan gave vent to his feelings in regard to my speech, and wanted to know 'What business I had making a Republican speech?' He told me that if ever I attempted to make any more speeches in that County (Brazoria) or take any more part in politics there, I would 'slide off like Santee, or forget to wake up some morning.'

"I informed him that I did not hold myself responsible to him or any other Democrat for making a Republican speech. I know a number of the persons who witnessed this affair.

"Lately I learned that a band had determined to kill me, and I was urged to leave the county, which, to save my life, I did, and came on to Galveston to lay the matter before the Collector. Though a poor man I will be compelled to give up my place to avoid assassination.

"The character of this man Ascham is well calculated to satisfy any one that he and his partisans are fully equal to the job of assassination. He has lately murdered three men the last one a poor, inoffensive man, who had but a few days before nursed him through an attack of delirium tremens. Without a word of provocation whatever, this Ascham shot him down like a dog, and was acquitted by a Brazoria County jury on the ground of insanity.

AMOS T. BISSELL.

"Subscribed and sworn to before me this 14th day of July, A. D. 1880.

"GEORGE C. RIVES,
"Clerk United States District Court.
"By JAMES T. SPANN, Deputy."

Mr. Burns in his report says: "If the courts of the National Government cannot protect the right of freedom of speech, there will soon be no such right tolerated in the South."

Several other confirmatory statements accompany the report, one being a newspaper cutting, saying that the property of colored people is taxed two or three times as much as that of the whites.

### The Planets in July.

Petroleum World.

The July moon falls on the 21st, and counting the celebration of the Fourth, this will be two falls for it in one month.

Mars is evening star, and is traveling rapidly eastward, presumable to get home in time to form a Hancock Club, and get in some fine work before November. The way these army people stick together is little short of disgusting. The military should be subordinated to the civic, and here's a civic who will help do it.

Mercury is also evening star, and making extra wages by hiring himself out as filling for thermometers. In the latter capacity he sleeps on the roof, on account of the heat, and on cloudless nights the close observer may discover him here sitting on the lightning rod, begging Jupiter for a lemonade.

Uranus is endeavoring to accomplish the feat of fasting 40 days and 40 nights. He is too far away to be visible to the naked eye, but by the aid of a powerful spy glass he was last night discovered in the act of drinking bean soup from a sponge.

Saturn can be seen about 2 A. M., with his hat pulled over his eyes, moving at the rate of a mile a minute, in the direction of Mentor, Ohio. It is thought that he has a petition in his pocket for an appointment as Postmaster.

Towards the close of the month Venus will be an evening star, with headquarters at Long Branch and Cape May, where all letters should be addressed. No jilted swains of last season need apply, unless they are among the few who sold the stock market short and stayed with it.

### AN ELEVATED ROAD IN 1836.

**The Ohio Railroad that was to Have Been Built on Piles—How the Project Fell Through.**

Cleveland Leader.

It may not be generally known that a determined effort was made to build a railroad substantially on the present line of the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern in Ohio 15 years before the opening of the Cleveland & Toledo, or the Cleveland, Painsville & Ashtabula, now embraced in the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern. The Ohio Railroad Company was organized at a residence in Painesville in April, 1836, to build a railroad from the Pennsylvania State line through the northern tier of counties in Ohio to the Maumee River at Manhattan, then a paper city rival of Toledo, now part of it. In 1829, the year in which Stephenson made his successful trial trip with the Rocket on the Liverpool & Manchester Railway, Col. Clinton, a Civil Engineer, announced his project for the Great Western Railway from New York to the Mississippi River, a distance of 1,050 miles, at an estimated cost of $15,000,000. Soon after another and a rival project was put forward to build a railroad on piles, 10 feet apart, on which were to be placed planks nine by three inches, edgewise, which supplied the tracks. No iron to be used except the bolts and nuts necessary to fasten the planks to the piles. This road—1,050 miles—was to cost less than $1,000,000! Here is the estimate made by the projector:

| | |
|---|---|
| Right of way | $532,800 |
| Lease of mills to saw planks | 1,850 |
| Getting out posts | 31,400 |
| Bolts and nuts | 211,200 |
| Leveling posts and laying rails (planks) | 68,800 |
| Setting posts and piles | 31,400 |
| Sawing | 35,500 |
| Total | $906,950 |

Strange as it may seem, the unique plan with the addition of a light strap-iron rail, was adopted by the Ohio Railroad Company.

The charter was extremely liberal, bestowing upon the Company banking privileges which were utilized, as will be painfully remembered by the surviving business men of that day, for the emission of $300,000 or $400,000 of bills. As if this was not enough, the Company had the benefit of the so called "Ohio plunder law," under which the State was forced to become a partner to the extent of 50 per cent. of the amount of capital stock subscribed and paid in by any railroad, turnpike, or Canal Company. As the term "paid in" was construed with extreme liberality, a subscriber to stock could pay there for with a deed of his lot or farm, at his own valuation. After going through this farm, gathering in a lot of so-called assets, the officers of the company would certify to the Auditor of State that so much stock had been subscribed and paid in, and demand State bonds to the extent of one-half the sum so subscribed and paid in. So many schemes and projects were started under the extraordinary stimulus afforded by this law, that it was foreseen that the bondmill at Columbus would break down under the demand from all sections of the State, and the law was repealed before a very large amount was issued.

The Ohio Railroad Company, however, got in its work (on the subscription book) early. Seven men, who could probably have raised with difficulty $25,000 subscribed to the capital stock of this road to the extent of $600,000 without the slightest hesitation, and received $219,000 in State bonds,—a dead loss to the State. These bonds and the currency issued by the Company constituted nearly, if not quite, all the means for the prosecution of the work. Serious disagreements as to the best way to raise money broke out in the Board of Directors. One plan was to purchase flour with the Company's notes, ship it to New York for sale, and use the avails as a redemption fund for the notes and for exchange, which soon was worth 10 per cent. premium.

In 1836 the route east of Cleveland was surveyed and located. Then the Directors, possibly influenced by private interests, quarreled as to whether to begin the work. One party insisted that the section between Fremont and the Maumee River be constructed first, while another as strenuously insisted on beginning at Cleveland and proceeding eastward. The former plan prevailed, and the first pile was driven at Fremont, near the present Lake Shore & Michigan Southern station, June 16, 1838. The piles or posts were 12 to 16 inches in diameter, and seven to 29 feet long, to accommodate the inequalities in the surface of the grounnd. They were driven 10 feet apart, and as the road was to be double track, there were four rows, or 2,112 piles per mile. Upon these piles were placed longitudinally chestnut planks or sills. Then came the crossties, six feet apart, requiring for both tracks, 1,760 per mile. On these were placed the stringers, wooden rails, eight by eight. Last of all came the iron ribbon, for it was little more than that, as the estimate provided for but 25 tons per mile of double track road. That the piles were well driven is attested by the fact that many of them may be seen today at different points along the line. The prices in the estimated cost of the road are interesting. Iron, $80 per ton; spikes, nine cents per pound; white oak ties, 20 cents each; timber, $7 to $8 per 1,000 feet. The Chief Engineer, Cyrus Williams, estimated the cost of the entire road, 157 miles double track, at $2,653,676 about $26,000 per mile.

About one third of the road between Cleveland and Toledo was built ready for the strap rail, but the company succumbed to the hard times which followed the wild speculative era of 1836, and in 1843 operations ceased before a single train had been placed upon the track. The whole scheme was generally regarded as visionary and wild, yet only 10 years afterward (1853) the Cleveland & Toledo Railroad was opened, and was a brilliant success from the start. Had the Directors of the Ohio Railroad Company pushed on a little further, laid 40 or 50 miles of track and placed trains on it, thus forming a basis for selling the Company's bonds, it can hardly be doubted that their road would now form a part of the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railroad.

### At the Sepulchre.

Derrick Dodd.

While the procession celebrating Memorial Day at Marysville, was winding its melancholy way through the graves of some more or less suppositious Union soldiers in the vicinity, they passed a wayside inn not far from Town kept by a buxom widow. Among the attractions of the entertainment of passers by provided by the aforesaid hostess was a huge grizzly bear chained to a tree in the yard, which intelligent animal was a shining proficient in the usual branches of ursine education, such as drinking bottles of pop and the like, besides being sometimes rented by the widow to give eclat to an occasional Sunday bull fight.

On this occasion, however, instead of being industriously engaged in diluting her stock of fire water to the standard Marysville proof, the widow was discovered weeping bitterly, and at the same time busily ornamenting the grizzly's neck with garlands of flowers, which she arranged upon the savage brute by means of a long pole.

At this astonishing sight the parade halted.

"Guess she's gone crazy," said the Grand Marshal.

"Hello! Mrs. Jones, what are you doing that for?"

"Ain't this Decoration day?" snapped the widow through her tears.

"Why cert," replied the orator of the day, who had been playing "old sledge" with the chaplain and the poet all the way out.

"Well, then, what are you staring at? This bear ate my poor husband sixteen years ago, and ever year I decorate his tomb."

And the band struck up a dead march as the procession moved on.

—PURIFYING, strengthening, nourishing quieting and yet very economical are Malt Bitters.

### PRESIDENTIAL STRAWS.

**A Ballad of the Campaign.**

BY J. B. B.

It was the lightning through express, that sped
unto the East,
Forsooth it was a goodly train, full 20 cars at
least;
The placid granger from the farm, the merchant and the man
Who speculates in Chicago pork on the non-reversible plan.

The day was gone, the train sped on, but in the
smoking car,
There rose above the din of wheels, a fierce
and wordy war;
A Greenback man, a Republican, and eke a
Democrat,
Planned out the Presidential race, and argued
as they sat.

"The olden parties be corrupt," the Greenback
man did say,
"Cast but your eyes upon the field, Jo Weaver
gains the day,
For he carrieth all the Southern States, with
Hoosierdom likewise,
And Pennsylvania and New York are added to
his prize."

"Go to, go to, thou man of sin," the friend of
Hancock cried:
"The Solid South is sure our own, the Empire
State beside,
And when the vote is all complete, whatever
we may lack,
'Twill be no trouble to gather in, with Congress
at our back."

"I see not," said the Garfield man, "the good
of all this wind,
When votes are counted November next, a different tale you'll find;
We'll settle the question here forthwith, each
man shall plead his cause,
And straightway canvass through the train for
Presidential straws."

Then through the train, from front to rear, they
journeyed one by one,
And firmly down the drowsy rows awaked each
mother's son.
The muttered groan, the loud reproof, the curse
they did not heed,
But from the mail to palace car, naught did
their course impede.

Three hours they "worked" the flying train,
each man an hour apart,
Each labored hard where'er he might, to cause
a change of heart,
And the sleeping traveler with his thought on
home and friends intent,
Awoke to hear, in varying voice, three kinds of
argument.

Scarce had the last, the Greenback man, at 3
o'clock A. M.,
Began to "take" the palace car, and close the
list of them
That swore by Weaver, when at once a mighty
din began,
And the passengers along the train rose as a
single man.

Rose charged with grief and broken sleep, and
long-withholden rage,
And with the murderers of their peace in conflict did engage,
Their cries for mercy, all in vain, startled the
sad night air,
The fight was hot, the end was soon, and silence everywhere.

Next morn, along the untidy track, the early
rising sun,
Glanced downward with a piteous eye, to see
the havoc done.
He saw for full a score of miles the uncertain
scraps of those
Who sought for Presidential straws, but
wrecked the train's repose.

The moral of this mournful tale is evident and
clear,
Let not the reader suffer it to pass an idle ear,
Should he be likewise tempted to capture brief
applause,
Think on the fate of these poor men and their
Presidential straws.

### MAYBE HE DID.

**An Episode of Social Life on the Gulf Shore.**

Galveston News.

Recently, while one of the clerks at the Galveston Court House was making out the death warrants of those leading citizens who had not paid their taxes, a dandified darky entered and asked:

"Is you de boss of de Grand Jury?"

"What do you want?" asked the clerk.

"Is dis heah de place whar ye comes when you has got a private grievance agin some udder niggah?"

"This is where the Grand Jury meets."

"I wants you, say, den, to make me out a felony detachment agin Jeems Webster, and I wants him executed forthwith."

"Why, what's the matter with Jim?"

"He is de wussest niggah on Galveston Island. If I was as low down, as yallar complected, spindle shanked moke as he is I'd tie a million pounds ob ole iron to my legs and walk down to de end ob de waf and push myself off. I would, sure; and after I had done all dat I'd climb up a holler tree and die. He's got 'ligeon, too, and tells what de Lord has been doing for him in de meeting."

"But what has he done?"

"I'll splain. Las' Sunday a week ago I presented one ob de most refined and lubly young ladies ob dis City wid a blue cravat with yeller tassels. Jess now, what should I see coming down de street but Jim Webster tied to der same cravat. Ses I, 'Whar did you steal dat necktie?" He jess grinned and grinned. Ses I, 'You won't rest till you becomes a more becomin' necktie den dat ar, one wid a tassel as big as yer fist, and de Sheriff is gwine to fasten it right under yer ear.' All he said was jess to kiss his hand ter me."

"Maybe that lady you speak of gave it to him?"

"He stole it, I tell yer."

"Where did you get it?"

"Hey?"

"Where did you get it?"

"Look heah, boss, you is gwine to be candidate, and you is the firm frem of de cullud man, ain't yer?"

"Maybe so."

"Den you don't want to know at what store I purchased dat ar cravat?"

"But the Grand Jury will ask you."

"Dey will?"

"Just go right in and tell them all about it?"

"Is dey busy now?"

"No; they are waiting for you."

"Den it doesn't become me to disturb 'em. Lemme see (and he consulted a large silver turnip); it's 9 o'clock now, smack up. I'se got to write some letters to go by de mail to morrow morning, and dis afternoon dar is a watermelon sociable for de benefit ob de church. I ain't got time jess now. I want to see Jim Webster fust and gib him one moah chance to 'splain his connection with dis heah Credit Mobileyer business."

"So you think she might have gone back on you and given him that cravat?"

"No, boss; but maybe Jim got it off de same counter in de store whar I got de fuss one. Dem ar neckties was lying mightily exposed dar on de counter, and Jim ain't a bit too good to pick one up when nobody was a noticin' and walk off wid it, jess like I did."

### His Own Children.

Galveston News.

One afternoon there was a crowd of excited darkies in an alley gathered around two negro boys who had clinched each other and were fighting away for dear life on the ground. There was one negro man present, and he urged the combatants not to give up. "Gouge him in de eye, Bill!" "Sam, if you give in I'll tan yer hide for yer!" A well-dressed gentleman stopped and said to the negro man: "You ought to be ashamed of yourself to encourage those boys to fight." "Why, Lor', boss!" was the response, "dem's my own children!"

### Life Had No Charms.

A married man committed suicide in his room at a popular Summer resort a few days ago. The provocation is not known, but it was supposed that his wife was unexpectedly summoned home and left her husband to pack her trunk. There are some things a man can do as well as a woman, but packing a woman's trunk is not one of them.

## HANCOCK AS A BRUTE.

### His Inhuman Treatment of the Soldiers Under His Command.

**Sneering at Sick Men in Hospital—Robbery of Soldiers' Food—Cruelty to Privates, and Profane Denunciation of Subordinate Officers.**

Cincinnati Gazette, July 16.

It is not our intention at the present time to expend any campaign ammunition on Gen Hancock. We have no need of so doing, for we have alleged facts in regard to his ways recorded five years before his name was ever mentioned in connection with the Presidency, and when there was no apparent motive for invention or exaggeration. They show that he was not merely the ornament of dress parade whom the soldiers nicknamed Gen. Strut, but a coarse and unfeeling man. In 1863 Surgeon Alfred L. Castleman, of the Fifth Wisconsin Regiment, published a volume entitled "The Army of the Potomac, a Diary of Unwritten History from the Organization of the Army by Gen. George B. McClellan to the Close of the Campaign in Virginia, about the Last Day of January, 1863." This testimony of an eye-witness is very interesting, and may be said to give a pretty faithful portrait of a personage often mentioned in its pages. Under date of Oct. 2, 1861, Dr. Castleman says his regiment was "transferred to a brigade under command of Brig.-Gen. Winfield Scott Hancock, an officer of fine appearance, but with rather a narrow forehead, and from what little I have seen of him I should presume him to be

AT LEAST EXCITABLE, IF NOT IRRITABLE."

This opinion was not mistaken, for about three weeks later we find the author writing:

"Brig.-Gen. Winfield Scott Hancock is the very antipode of Gen. Smith. He is fully as long as his name, with the title prefixed, and as for quiet and courtesy—oh, fie! I saw him come on to the field one morning this week to brigade drill. He was perfectly sober. He is one of those paradoxes who believe that one man, at least, is to be known by his much talking. He became excited, or wished to appear so, at some little mistake in the manuvering of his brigade, and the volley of oaths that rolled and thundered down the line startled the men with suspicion that they were under the command of some Quartermaster, lately made General, who mistook the men for mules, and their officers for drivers. He must be a facetious chap, that General, to wish to excite such suspicions. I think he hails from Pennsylvania, but nobody seems to know much about him, except from his statement that he has been 17 years in the service, and knows all about it.' Wherever he has been, he has certainly acquired a perfect intimacy with the whole gamut of profanity."

This was by no means a solitary outbreak. On Jan. 2, 1862, the men in hospital under the Surgeon, 27 in number, were rejoicing over their Christmas and New Year's boxes. Then followed.

THIS SCENE.

"This morning as I was prescribing for them (all sitting up), some reading the morning papers, and talking loudly over the news, some playing whist, some checkers, some chess, some dominos, all laughing and merry, Gen. H. walked in, and, looking for a moment along the line of sick, exclaimed, 'What the h—ll have you got there?' 'My hospital, General,' 'A brigade,' replied he in his roughest manner, 'of a d—d sight better men than you have left me. Where are your sick, sir?' 'All here, sir.' 'Well, this beats anything I have seen in the army, and if you give your men such beds and such comforts as this you will have every man of your regiment in hospital before a month.'"

A little later during the Winter, the Surgeon went to see a detachment of his regiment which had been appointed to guard Hancock's headquarters. He says:

"Around the house occupied by the General was a large ditch some five feet deep and some 10 or 12 feet wide, dug as the commencement of a fort. In this ditch, over which a few evergreen boughs had been thrown as a covering, stood a well dressed Lieutenant (from my own regiment) with a squad of soldiers guarding the General's house—the Lieutenant trying to infuse into the men a little warmth of patriotic feeling, while the Winter torrents poured although the evergreen branches, and their whole frames shook with cold in this sentry house, charitably built for them by orders of the General, who at that moment was being joyful over his wine, and with his friends."

But it was not cold hearted indifference only that characterized Hancock's conduct toward the men under his command. He was

MISCHIEVOUSLY MEDDLESOME.

Dr. Castleman writes under date of March 10:

"The effects of Gen H——'s vindictive meddling with the Medical Department are beginning to manifest themselves. When he took from me my well-trained hospital attendants and my experienced druggists, on the 5th inst., there were appointed in their places men worthless in the ranks, and without knowledge of the important duties which they were to perform in the hospital. The druggist knew not one medicine from another, and to day three men are poisoned by a mistake in dispensing medicine. One of them is already dead; the other two suffering severely, though I have hopes that they may yet be saved. Thank God, I was absent at the time, and had nothing to do with either dispensing or administering; and yet, should I write that the vindictiveness was not yet gratified, would the world credit it? It is even so. I have addressed to the General a respectful letter, setting forth the facts and urging the restoration of my druggist, but he refuses! Would he decimate his brigade to gratify his vindictiveness?"

The sick were not the only persons who suffered from Hancock's

UNFEELING SELFISHNESS.

On the 14th of May, the journal notices the arrival of his command at the Pamunkey River, and continues:

"One circumstance occurred on our arrival here this morning, showing the difference between officers and men, and so characteristic is it of the man that I cannot refrain from recording it in my journal as "food for the thoughts" hereafter. We found some negros drawing a seine in the river here. Some soldiers made a bargain to make a draw for them, fixing a price and paying for it. The men had been on short rations of hard bread and salt meat for several days. Being compelled to carry their provisions in their haversacks, they can carry nothing but this simple food, while the officers, having transportation at command, take with them all the comforts of the country. Well, the net was cast, and, while the drawing was going on, Gen. Hancock rode down to the beach and watched the operation with much apparent interest. The draft was nearly at shore; the hungry mouths and watching eyes of the soldiers were being gratified by the anticipation of a joyous feast, for it was now beyond doubt that the net was cast at a propitious moment, and was coming in loaded with herring, shad and eels. But what right had common soldiers to indulgences like these? The General's mouth watered, too. The instant the draft was brought to land the bayonets of the General's guard bristled all around, and the *General's capacious bags received every fish.* Off they were carried for himself and friends, without even a nod in acknowledgment."

Two months later the journal declares that Hancock was evidently "possessed of one very Napoleonic trait of character—that, when an object is to be attained, the lives of men are not to be estimated." It adds: "The men were exposed and hard-worked. The efforts of the Surgeons were not seconded. Their advice was disregarded. Sickness increased." In August, when the weather was very hot, another example of

THE GENERAL'S INHUMANITY

was afforded. On Aug. 19, writes Dr. Castleman:

"This morning we started early. The day has been intensely hot, the dust almost insufferable. Gen. Hancock was in command of his brigade. We had made a rapid march of about 10 miles. The men were fatigued, footsore, and thirsty. In many instances, two or three having to depend on one canteen, it was soon emptied, and, when we stopped to rest after the 10 miles march, were in sight of a large spring of beautiful cold water. But the General ordered that not a man should leave the ranks to fill his canteen. It was hard to bear, but the men submitted in patience till they saw the soldiers from other brigades passing from the spring with their canteens filled. This was two much, and they began crying out, 'Water, water.' Immediately the General dashed among them, proclaiming 'Mutiny,' and demanding the offenders. Of course, no one could tell who they were. He then turned upon the regimental and company officers, 'd——d them to hell,' and spent some time in consigning the soldiers to the same comfortable quarters. After he had got them all labeled for that kingdom, he told them their officers were 'not worth a G—— d——,' and, having exhausted his vocabulary of gentlemanly expletives, calculated to encourage subordination, he called the men into line and put them through the evolutions of a brigade drill for about half an hour, and thus were they rested to resume the march. These men—this remnant of a fine army who had been dragged through the putrid swamps of the Chickahominy till they were more like ghosts than men—were thus rested, thus drilled, thus marched, thus abused."

And the subject of these charges is

THE GALLANT OFFICER

whose martial qualities are set forth equally to be admired by North and South! If sneering at sick men in hospital, if robbery of soldiers' food, if profane denunciation of the commanders under him, and utter disregard of every instinct of humanity are parts of chivalrous strategy, the less we have of it the better. If such are the graduates which West Point turns out, no one will regret to see it soon among the institutions of the past. The late war was fought by American freemen, who voluntarily sacrificed home, and even life for the welfare of their country. They were not unwilling conscripts, forced into battle at the point of the bayonet, but had they been a horde of recaptured deserters, they could hardly have been treated more contemptuously than by Gen. Hancock. He may run well at the South, but the votes which he will get from those who served under him will be wonderfully small.

### HANCOCK'S SALUTING MATCH.

**A Good Story of His Frontier Life Before the War.**

To the Editor of the New York Tribune:

FRANKFORT, Ky., July 19.—A citizen of Frankfort, Ky., formerly a Sergeant in the regular army, told us a few nights ago the following story of Hancock's army life, which illustrates a trait of his character with which more than one private soldier in the late war was familiar:

"I was stationed before the War," he began, "at Fort Leavenworth, and was on detached duty as orderly at the head quarters of Gen. Persifer F. Smith. Gen. Hancock was also stationed at that post, being a captain in the Sixth United States Infantry under Harney. My duty required my constant attendance about headquarters, and generally I loitered in the little yard in front of the building used by Gen. Smith, which was directly upon the street. Army officers frequently passed by, and one day Capt. Hancock, who was noted among the private soldiers for his pompous, arrogant, and tyrannical bearing, came along the road in front of the headquarters.

"As required by army regulations, I drew myself up in proper position and made the customary military salute. He paid no more attention to me or my salute than if I had not been there at all, and went on his way. Later in the day he returned, and as he passed by, feeling somewhat nettled by his treatment of me before, I didn't salute him. He had passed me a few steps when he turned and said, in a savage way, 'Orderly, do you know your duty?' 'I think I know it,' I replied. 'Then, sir, why didn't you salute me as I passed?' I told him I didn't tender the salute because he failed, as duty required, to return my salute when he first came by. We had some other words, when Gen. Smith, who, it seems, was in the second story of the house and had overheard our conversation, poked his head out of the window above us, and peremptorily cried out, 'Orderly!' 'Yes, sir.' 'You will place that [the sentinel's beat] for half an hour, and salute Capt. Hancock every time you pass him, and Capt. Hancock will keep his position and return your salute.'

"And there," said the ex soldier, "I was kept by 'Old Persefer F.' pacing the beat for half an hour, saluting Hancock every time I passed, and he had to stand there and return my salute. And that" said the veteran to a Democrat, who stood by listening to the conversation, "is your candidate for the next President. He is good enough and a nice man among officers, but he hasn't any use for the private soldier, unless he has changed his coat very much since I was in the army." X.

### SOLIDIFYING THE SOUTH.

**South Carolina Bulldozers Under Orders—Preparing to Break Up a Republican Meeting—The Red Shirt and Rifle Clubs to be Present—The Meeting to be Held Nevertheless.**

CHARLESTON, S. C., July 24.—The first bugle blast in the campaign, to assemble the Republicans of Barnwell County at Blackville on July 27, for the purpose of ratifying the nomination made at Chicago, has aroused the Democratic bulldozers to action, and the kind of reception they will accord the Republicans can be conjectured from expressions in the Barnwell newspapers. The *People* says: "We learn that E. W. M. Mackey and W. N. Taft, the bravest and most brazen Radicals in the State, together with numerous lesser party lights, will be in Blackville on Tuesday. There is one lesson which the Republicans of this State have not learned. The sooner they know and become reconciled to the inevitable the better it will be for them. It is this: The Democrats have obtained control of the State of South Carolina, and they intend to retain it at every hazard, and in spite of the utmost efforts of local enemies and their Northern allies. We are requested by the highest competent Democratic authority to invite all Democratic candidates to attend the Republican meeting. They are expected to be on hand." The Barnwell *Sentinel*, after citing the object of the meeting, says: "It is the duty of the Democratic party to have representatives at this meeting from all parts of the country. So let all clubs send fair representatives among them. Let them be men who will nail lies to the wall as fast as they are told. Democratic candidates should attend to a man."

The Clubs mentioned are the notorious Red Shirt, Rifle, and Sabre Clubs which committed the outrage and murder in 1876 in Ellenton, only a few miles from Blackville, in the same county. They will, of course, attend the meeting, and, in accordance with their usual method, become masters of ceremony, invite Democratic speakers on the stand, and order the Republicans to step off, and, if the latter do not choose to listen to the former, they can go away. The result will be a Democratic "powwow." It would be an excellent opportunity for Northern Republicans to come to the meeting, unknown and unannounced, and witness the treatment Republicans receive in this State who are brave enough to assert their manhood. Messrs. Mackey and Taft seem not in the least discouraged. Both express the determination to day to be heard at that meeting, if they sacrifice their lives in the attempt.

## Popular Science.

**Conversion of Mechanical Energy Into Heat.**

At the recent meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, at Saratoga, Prof. Barker, of Philadelphia, read a valuable paper on Conversion of Mechanical Energy into Heat by Magneto-Electric Machines, in which he indicated the practicability of such conversion being economically adapted to domestic purposes. He said:

In consequence of a suggestion before the Parliamentary Commission on Electric Lightning, made by Sir William Thompson, that hot water might probably be distributed through the streets of a City economically in the copper tubes used to convey electricity for power, the heat being produced by the resistance of the tube, he had made a series of experiments upon a Siemens machine, with a view to determine the economy practically realized by this method of heating. The experiments were made in Anscnis, Conn., by the kindness of Wallace & Sons. The ultimatum of utility deduced by Prof. Baker from this theory of heat generation was that it could be applied to every necessity of the household. It would enable one to sit at the table, and, instead of waiting an hour for the servant to bring a boiled egg or a cup of coffee cooked in a distant apartment, the heat could be applied by turning a thumb screw, and the egg and coffee could be cooked on the table in less time than it would take to give the order to an attendant.

**Venom of Toads.**

The toad, formerly considered as a creature to be feared, does in reality possess a venom capable of killing certain animals and injuring man. The *British Medical Journal* says that this poison is not, as is generally thought, secreted by the mouth; it is a sort of epidermic cutaneous secretion, which acts powerfully if the skin be abraded at the time of contact. D

## Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once into the waste-basket.

2. Mathematical problems, and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper for the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations, doing a general business. The BLADE's endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate letters. Questions for this department should never be written on the same letter with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

G. L. W., Agency City, Ia., asks: "Is Mr. D. R. Locke (Nasby) the editor in chief of the BLADE?"—Yes.

O. R. G., Carbondale, Kan.: We know of no college for young men similar to the one you name.

C., Gaylord, Mich: We regret that you have not yet learned where all anonymous letters go—in a newspaper office.

A. V. K., Clintonville, Pa.: You may reach Thomas Nast by addressing him care of Harper & Bros., New York.

O. P. HILL, Bell, Wis., desires the P. O. address of Dr. Hanshan or Monahan, Regimental Surgeon of the 6th Reg't Ohio Vol. Inf'y.

N. H. H., Evans, Colo., asks: "Who delivered the address at the laying of the corner stone of the Capitol at Washington?"—Washington.

HARRISON BROWN, Napoleon, Ind., desires the address of Mrs. John McCune, whose address when he last heard from her, was Keytesville, Mo.

WM. H. SPEARS, Fairbanks, Ind., wishes the address of J. H. AGNEW, First Lieutenant D. Co. 31st Ind. V. V. When last heard from he was in Illinois.

J. C., Norborne, Mo.: It is claimed by the Masonic fraternity that Masonry originated with King Solomon. 2. We know nothing of the book you name.

B. CUNNINGHAM, Kennon, O., desires the post-office address of Sergt. COOK, of the 24th O. V. I., and of Sergt. FILLSBURY of General Hospital No. 6, Louisville, Ky., 1862-63.

THOMAS GRENNUP, Ripon, Kan., asks: "Can any of the BLADE readers give the postoffice address of Capt. Thomas Stevenson, of Co. H., 14th Regiment of Kansas Cav., Vols?"

N. T. K., Howell, Mich., writes: Please inform Charles Stanley, Baltimore, Md., that the address of H. N. Marshall, known in Libby Prison as "Michigan Dick" is Hartland, Livingston Co., Mich.

E. S. MOSS, Meadorville, W. Va., writes: "I received Garfield's portrait. It is much better than I anticipated. Every subscriber and Republican should have one. It is appreciated by all who see it."

H. GRIMSEY, Mt. Ayre, Kan., writes: "I received Gen. James A. Garfield's portrait just one week ago, and am pleased with it better than I expected to be. It is worth the money without the paper."

H. H., BYRAMS, Milton, Pa., wishes the post-office address of Jas. Chamberlain, late Captain of D Co., 53d Pa. Vols., formerly of Nashville, Tenn. Also, of Henry C. Forsman, late a Sergeant of C Co., 53d Pa. Vols.

F. R. H., Prescott, Kan.: At present the weight of evidence is against the allegation that Hancock is a Catholic. An unqualified denial of any such religious relations is made by Russell Hancock, son of the General.

W. E. W., Andover, Kan.: We aim to return rejected manuscript, (poetry excepted), when stamps are sent for that purpose. We prefer that persons sending poems should keep duplicate copies, as it is much less trouble to them and to us.

J. M. B., Verona, Mo.: The Congressional Globe is not now in existence. The same matter, however, is published in the Congressional Record. You may obtain the publication by addressing publisher Congressional Record, Washington, D. C.

H. P. BAER, Trim Belle, Wis., wishes to learn the whereabouts of B. Crandall, J. Bird, C. Maggoon, H. H. King, R. Rossiter, G. Tompkins, or any one of Ward H., U. S. General Hospital, on the Heights, Cleveland, O., in the Winter of 1863-64.

CYRUS, N. RANSHAW, Apple River, Ill., wishes to find the address of the following officers: Surgeon George G. Post, Capt. Harper Wilson, Capt. P. A. Simonson, Capt. B. H. Stiles, all of the 23d Regiment, U. S. A., in the year 1865, and encamped near Brownsville, Texas.

A. C. B., Mottsville, Ia., asks: "Will you kindly inform your many readers if there is to be a re-union of Ohio Regiments this fall, and if so, please give date and place of meeting?"—A grand re-union of Ohio Regiments is arranged to take place at Columbus, August 10, 11 and 12.

H. W. M., North Topeka, Kan., asks: "Why is it that the moon has so much more effect on the tides than the sun? 2. What work doth deliver trees on the development of animal life up to the human family?"—1. Because it is so much nearer the earth than the sun. 2. Darwin's Origin of Species.

F. C. H., Ellsworth, Ill.: The total number of members in the House is 293. Of these 131 are Democrats and seven of the 16 Greenbackers are of Democratic proclivities. We regret to say that we have not data at hand to show what members of the present House took part in the rebellion against the government.

O. R. GOODY, Carbondale, Kan., writes: "My Garfield portrait came to hand a few days since. It far exceeds my expectations, and deserves a place in every household in the land. To say I am well pleased is feebly expresses my delight. May success and prosperity ever attend the BLADE in its efforts to perpetuate Republican institutions."

J. H. J., Valley Center, Kan.: We are inclined to the opinion, (which we hope is not correct,) that you send us a list of questions of the kind known as "catches," and designed merely to give trouble, while you have the answers already in your possession. We shall be pleased to forward you a certificate, duly authenticated before a notary public, showing that we are not in that kind of business.

J. L. D., St. Charles, Mo.: It is claimed that the method of choosing the President by means of electors gives each State, as such, a better representation in the election, and avoids many of the evils of an election directly by the people. It would seem that the Constitution originally contemplated the choice of electors by the State Legislatures, and indeed a number of the States retained that plan as late as 1828.

S. S. R., Upper Sandusky, O., writes: "In answer to Benjamin Rhoades, Dublin, O., I will say that Surgeon Keller's address is, "Dr. J. M. Kelley, late surgeon 15, O. V. I., Toledo, O. 2. Was General Hancock a delegate to the Chicago Convention in 1864, which declared the war a failure?"—1. Correspondents will greatly oblige us by sending the replies to inquiries for addresses to the persons making them. For this purpose the name of the inquirer is always given in full. 2. No.

J. W. ARNDT, Lucas, Wis., asks: "1. Can any one give me the address of Wm. Butler? He was a local preacher, and moved from Washington County, Wis., to Missouri. 2. Do you, (the BLADE) think that Masonic influence is dangerous in our legislative halls? 3. Where can I get a good sectional map of Wisconsin?"—2. We have yet to hear of any instance where Masonic influence has been exerted to the prejudice of just laws and good government.

L. G. F., Blair, Ill., asks: "1. Is Hancock a Catholic? 2. How many troops did Illinois have in the last war? 3. Were any of them Rebels? 4. How long will the 'File of Infantrymen' continue?"—1. His friends say he is not. 2. According to the official report made in 1865, Illinois furnished 258,217 men during the entire war. 3. We do not understand the question. If you mean to ask if any Rebel troops were enlisted in the State, we reply no. 4. For several months yet.

W. B. C., Delmont, Pa., asks: "1. Why did not New York vote for Washington for President? 2. What other States did not vote for him? 3. Is Hancock considered a Pennsylvanian?"—1. We presume you refer to his first election. The reason New York did not vote for President in 1789 was that the Legislature of the State had not decided on a method of choosing electors. 2. North Carolina and Rhode Island did not vote him in 1789, because they did not ratify the Constitution in time to take part in the election. 3. He is so regarded.

M. L. B., New Richmond, Wis.: We cannot undertake to return rejected poems, and the fact that they do not appear in print is to be taken as evidence that they are not accepted. It is comparatively easy for a contributor to keep copies of short poems, and no writer of any experience ever send out manuscript of this character without retaining duplicates. If our friend knew what floods of letters, in pairies and contributions of every character pour into the BLADE office every day, they would readily understand why we cannot possibly give greater personal attention to such matters.

B. M., Middleburg, C., asks: "1. Where can I get a copy of the laws regulating the mail service, and of whom? 2. Does the law permit Postmasters to read postal cards? 3. Does the law permit others than Postmasters and sworn clerks to handle mail matter in the office?"—1. Your course would be to apply direct to the Postmaster-General at Washington. 2. It is a little difficult to say what the law contemplates. If a Postmaster has reason to believe that a postal card contains matter which would render it unmailable, he has a right to examine it, but he clearly has no right to read postal cards for the mere purpose of making himself acquainted with their contents.

J. D. E., Rochester, Ind., asks: "Can a man mortgage his real estate without the knowledge and consent of his wife?" 2. I want a glass tube 1 inch in diameter, 10 inches long, capable of standing an inside pressure of 200 lbs. to the square inch. 1. We presume he could, but the property would still be subject to whatever dower right he might have in it until she voluntarily relinquished it. 2. Our own private opinion is that you will want a glass tube of that description a long time before you find it.

G. P. B., Bloomington, Ia., asks: "Will you please tell me in what the so-called Banting system of diet consists?"—It consists in the use of nitrogenous food, and the rejection of all substances which have an excess of carbon. He recommends abstinence from all farinaceous saccharine, or oily matter, which is converted in to fat in the human system. This would prescribe the use of bread, pastry, potatoes, butter, milk, sugar, pork, herring, eels, salmon, and the like. He advises the use of lean meat, poultry, game, fruit, dry toast and green vegetables in moderation. Claret, cider and vinegar may be used freely. Active exercise inducing profuse perspiration also tends to reduce the weight.

C. A. L., Manton, Mich., asks: "1. What is the average cost per mile of building railroad track in the United States? 2. What is the aggregate length of railroad in the United States and for each State?"—1. The average cost of existing railroads in the United States is $51,743 per mile of completed road. Many of the lines included in these estimates have been built at a cost very largely in excess of what they could be constructed for now. Where no serious engineering difficulties presented themselves, and in a fairly level country, railroads could be built now for $20,000 to $25,000 per mile. We believe that previous to the recent advance in iron portions of certain Ohio railroads were built as low as $15,000 per mile. 2. The total length of railways in the United States in 1879 was 80,351.

A. D. W., Clintonville, Pa., asks: "Will you please tell us why Prohibitionists should vote for Gen. Garfield for President?"—Gen. Garfield is a man of unimpeachable private character, a member of a well-known and highly respected body of Protestant Christians, and a man who is never known to take alcoholic drinks in any form. As a candidate for the Prohibitionists he is unexceptionable, and there is no possible reason why any member of that party cannot heartily support him and vote for him, with a clear conscience. But on the other hand, votes cast for Neal Dow, which would otherwise be cast for Gen. Garfield, by detracting from his strength and rendering his election less probable, are in reality strengthening the cause of a man who is known not to be a temperance man and go to building up a party whose associations and principles are anything but favorable to prohibition.

N. T., Houtzdale, Pa., asks: "1. What was the public debt at the close of the war? 2 How much of it has been paid up to 1880? 3. How is the National Bank system carried on, and how much capital does it require to start a bank?"—1. The debt at the highest point, just after the close of the war, was $2,756,431,571 43. On the first day of July, 1880, it was $1,919,326,716 75. This shows a reduction from the highest point down to July 1 of the current year of more than $837,000,000. The annual interest has been reduced in the same time from $150,957,697 87 to $70,687,361. 3. The National Bank system is carried on under an extended and elaborate system of laws enacted by the United States Congress and occupying about fifty pages of ordinary book size. We must ask to be excused from printing them. The capital required to organize a National Bank is $100,000, except in towns of less than 6,000 population, where a capital of $50,000 is sufficient.

H. S. G., So. Merrimac, N. H., writes: "I notice that a monthly paper published at Washington, D. C., calls pretty loudly for the removal of Pension Commissioner Bentley, and asks soldiers to petition Pres. Hayes to remove him, stating that he does not care for the interest of the soldiers, but is only for his own pocket, etc., etc. Now, it may be all as represented, and if so I should be as pleased as any one to have a change made, for I have a claim pending, and am losing patience. But it occurs to me that there is possibly another side to the case, more particularly as an investigation is ordered. Our Congress, of late, has been practically under the rule of the Brigadiers in gray, and investigations are in order for effect, and the clerical force in the various departments are cut down, to make a show of economy. In fact I am half inclined to think the *Tribune* is really a Rebel sheet at heart. Hoping soldiers will be sure they are right before going ahead, I await further light."—We incline to the opinion that our correspondent takes the right view. The fact that a certain class of pension agents abuses the Commissioner is pretty conclusive evidence that he is making an honest effort to do his duty.

H. O. A., Franklin, Wis., writes: "Our currency is good as it now is, but the fact that bankers and bondholders are exempt from taxation seems to work great injustice. Will you please explain why this is?"—Our correspondent starts out by assuming as true, a proposition that is true only in part. Bankers (by which we understand him to mean National bankers) are not exempt from taxation by the general Government. On the contrary they pay a tax of two per cent. per annum. This tax is on circulation, deposits and capital stock. National banks are not exempt from State or local (municipal) taxation, in addition to that imposed by the general Government. On the contrary, the National Bank law says, (sec. 5,219): "The Legislature of each State may determine and direct the manner and place of taxing all the shares of National banking association within the State, subject only to two restrictions, that the taxation shall not be at a greater rate than is assessed upon other moneyed capital in the hands of individuals of such State, and that the shares of any National Bank Association owned by non-residents of any State shall be taxed in the city and town where located and not elsewhere. Nothing herein shall be construed to exempt the real property of associations from either State, County or municipal taxes to the same extent, according to its value as other real property taxed."—The bonds of the Government are not taxed for reasons will be evident on a moment's examination. The Government goes into the market as any other borrower seeking to obtain the loan of capital on the best possible rates. The man who loans his money to the Government must have as good interest as he can obtain elsewhere, or he will refuse to become its creditor. Hence whatever tax is levied by the Government on its own bonds must not only be paid out of the annual interest, but must be paid by the Government itself. It is plainly to be seen that a bond bearing seven per cent. interest and taxed three per cent. is no better than a four per cent. bond which is not taxed at all. It is also plain that the first bond will not bring any better price than the second, and probably not so good. The levying of a tax on the public debt by the General Government is simply taking money out of one pocket to put it into another. The Government naturally objects to any State, County or municipal taxation upon these bonds for the simple reason that States or municipalities would then have the power, if they chose, to exercise it, of virtually excluding U. S. bonds from their own jurisdiction.

W. B. S., no address, asks: "What is the real value of the present silver dollar in relation to the gold dollar, and also its commercial value? 2. Please state the number of Democrats and the number of Republicans that voted for the Bland silver bill."—1. The current value of the present (standard) silver dollar in its relation to the gold dollar is par. That is to say the standard silver dollar passes everywhere in circulation at par with gold and greenbacks. The present value of the silver bullion contained in the standard dollar, measured by a gold value, is about 88 cents. 2. The act to authorize the coinage of the standard silver dollar, and to restore its legal tender character, which passed both Houses of Congress, February 28, 1878, over the veto of Pres. Hayes, was the successor of the "Bland Silver bill," introduced into the House by Mr. Bland, November 5, 1877. In the House, the vote in favor of the passage of the bill stood—yeas, 196; nays, 73. The yea vote was composed of 117 Democrats, 79 Republicans. The nay vote stood 22 Democrats, 51 Republicans. In the Senate the vote was 46 yeas, 19 nays. Of the former, 36 were Democrats and 20 Republicans. Of the nay vote nine were Democrats and 10 Republicans. These figures show that in both Houses 174 Democrats voted for the bill, and 160 Republicans voted against it.

NEW LAND LAWS.

The following laws relating to the public lands of the United States were passed prior to the recent adjournment of Congress:

*Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled*, That when any lands of the United States shall have been entered and the Government price paid therefor in full no criminal suit or proceeding by or in the name of the United States shall thereafter be had or further maintained for any trespasses upon or for or on account of any material taken from said lands and no civil suit or proceeding shall be had or further maintained for or on account of any trespasses upon or material taken from the said lands of the United States in the ordinary clearing of land, in working a mining claim or for agricultural or domestic purposes or for maintaining improvements upon the land of any bona fide settler or for or on account of any timber or material taken or used by any person without fault or knowledge of the trespass or for or on account of any timber taken or used without fraud or collusion by any person who in good faith paid the officers or agents of the United States for the same or for or on account of any alleged conspiracy in relation thereto. *Provided*, That the provisions of this section shall apply only to trespasses and acts done or committed and conspiracies entered into prior to March 1, 1879. *And provided further*, That defendants in such suits or proceedings shall exhibit to the proper courts or officer the evidence of such entry and payment and shall pay all costs incurred up to the time of such entry.

SEC. 3. That persons who have heretofore under any of the homestead laws entered lands properly subject to such entry, or persons to whom the right of those laws has been entered for homesteads, may have been attempted to be transferred by bona fide instrument in writing, may entitle themselves to said lands by paying the Government price therefor, and in no case less than $1.25 per acre, and the amount heretofore paid the Government upon said lands shall be taken as part payment of said price. *Provided*, This shall in no wise interfere with the rights or claims of others who may have subsequently entered such lands under the homestead laws.

SEC. 3. That the price of lands now subject to entry which were raised to $2.50 per acre, and put in market prior to January, 1861, by reason of the grant of alternate sections for railroad purposes is hereby reduced to $1.25 per acre.

SEC. This act shall not apply to any of the mineral lands of the United States; and no person who shall be prosecuted for or proceeded against on account of any trespass committed or material taken from any of the public lands after March 1, 1879, shall be entitled to the benefit thereof.

Approved, June 15, 1880.

AN ACT for the relief of settlers on public lands.

*Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United State of America in Congress assembled*, That when a pre-emption, homestead, or timber-culture claimant shall file a written relinquishment of his claim in the Local Land Office, the land covered by such claim shall be held as open to settlement and entry without further action on the part of the Commissioner of the General Land Office.

SEC. 2. In all cases where any person has contested, paid the Land Office fees, and procured the cancellation of any pre-emption, homestead, or timber-culture entry, he shall be notified by the Register of the Land Office of the District in which such land is situated of such cancellation, and shall have said thirty days from date of such notice to enter said lands: *Provided*, That said Register shall be entitled to a fee of one dollar for the giving of such notice, to be paid by the contestant, and not to be reported.

SEC. 3. That any settler who has settled, or who shall hereafter settle, on any of the public lands of the United States, whether surveyed or unsurveyed, with the intention of claiming the same under the Homestead Laws, shall be allowed the same time to file his homestead application and perfect his original entry in the United States Land Office as is now allowed to settlers under the Pre-emption Laws to put their claims on record, and his right shall relate back to the date of settlement, the same as if he settled under the Pre-emption Laws.

Approved, May 14, 1880.

### The Two Theories.

Peck's Sun.

The dentists of the State held their annual meeting in this City the fore part of the present week, the proceeding being characterized by great interest. The subject of self defense occupied the attention of the association during a large portion of Wednesday. It was a subject in which all present took the liveliest interest, and the experience of the older dentists was listened to by the younger ones with avidity. A dentist from Janesville said he had found a revolver efficacious in every instance, though he had never been forced to the extremity of using it. It was a frequent occurrence for a patient to jump out of the chair when the forceps slipped and attack him; but he had his revolver where he could put his hand upon it in an instant and the click of the hammer usually diverted the mind of the sufferer so that he forgot his pain and either resumed his seat or went out of the door, leaving his hat. The doctor exhibited a large number of hats that had accumulated in his office during his professional career. He said all that was necessary in such cases was to act promptly and with decision; show the patient that you mean business and would not tolerate any foolishness, and instances would be rare where a dentist would be obliged to kill a man. A homeopathic dentist thought this rather heroic treatment. He said he had used boxing gloves with the most gratifying success. He simply watched the victim carefully and when he detected a contraction of the fingers, or a baleful sort of light comes in the eyes, he jumped for the boxing gloves, and at the first blow knocked the assaulting party across the room and against the wall. If he returned to the attack, another blow was administered, care being exercised not to knock the man through a window. Usually the second blow proved sufficient, and showed the patient how useless it was to try to do anything; but if the pain from the broken tooth or jaw was intense he might acquire himself for Round 3. In such an event it was necessary to be a little severe. The speaker usually passed him one on the smeller, and followed it up by kicking him into a corner and jumping on him. Of course, this was likely to result in broken ribs, and a surgeon might have to be called in; but it was the only thing to do under the circumstances, and the two professions ought to work hand in hand. Surgery and dentistry were allied to each other by many sympathetic ties, besides it was the patient's own fault. He could not expect a dentist to stand still and be pounded to a pulp, and not do anything. A dentist usually has a wife and children who look to him for support, and his first duty is to them, and not to the howling maniac who expects him to do what is impossible, and will then probably go away mad and beat him out of his pay. The speaker was warmly applauded, and the association decided in favor of the glove treatment by a very considerable majority.

### The Democratic Ticket.

Denver Tribune.

For President,
A DUNDERHEAD.
For Vice President,
A COPPERHEAD.

### Good Advice to Tanner.

Cleveland Leader.

Tanner ought to go to Ireland show the people how to be happy without eating. His departure thither would be a great saving to this country in two directions—in telegraphing and in contributions to the famine fund.

—RICH in fat-producing material beyond all other foods and medicines are Malt Bitters.

## The Sunday School.

### Abram and Melchizedek.

LESSON 3, SUNDAY, AUGUST 15, 1880.

GOLDEN TEXT.—Jesus made a high priest forever after the order of Melchizedek.—Heb. 6, 20.

LESSON TEXT.
Gen. 14: 12-24.

12. And they took Lot, Abram's brother's son, who dwelt in Sodom, and his goods, and departed. 13. And there came one that had escaped, and told Abram the Hebrew; for he dwelt in the plain of Mamre the Amorite, brother of Eshcol, and brother of Aner; and these were confederate with Abram. 14. And when Abram heard that his brother was taken captive, he armed his trained servants, born in his own house, 318, and pursued them unto Dan. 15. And he divided himself against them, he and his servants, by night, and smote them, and pursued them unto Hobeh, which is on the left hand of Damascus. 16. And he brought back all the goods, and also brought again his brother Lot, and his goods, and the women also, and the people. 17. And the king of Sodom went out to meet him, after his slaughter of Chedorlaomer and of the kings that were with him, at the vally of Shaveh, which is the king's dale. 18. And Melchizedek king of Salem, brought forth bread and wine, and he was the priest of the most high God. 19. And he blessed him, and said, Blessed be Abram of the most high God, possessor of heaven and earth. 20. And blessed be the most high God, which hath delivered thine enemies into thine own hand. 21. And the king of Sodom said unto Abram, Give me the persons and take the goods to thyself. 22. And Abram said to the king of Sodom, I have lifted up mine hand unto the Lord, the most high God, the possessor of heaven and earth. 23. That I will not take from a thread even to a shoe latchet, and that I will not take anything that is thine, lest thou shouldest say, I have made Abram rich. 24. Save only that which the young men have eaten, and the portion of the men which went with me, Aner, Eshcol, and Mamre; let them take their portion.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

They took Lot, . . . and his goods (v. 13.) Lot went to Sodom with an eye to the gain he could make out of it. The people of that place had a bad name; but there was a good chance for money in living there. Lot had a handsome capital to begin with, and he probably increased it for a while. But here we find him a prisoner, and all his goods in the hands of his captors. After all, there is no real profit in a bad neighborhood. In the long run, it doesn't pay to have dealings with those who are godless and corrupt. It may seem very tempting to go in among the gamblers, the lottery-dealers, the stock speculators, the liquor-sellers, the real-estate sharpers, in the hope of making a fortune "to do good with," you know—but somebody will have to suffer loss when so much is going on; and the probability is that you will have your share in that return, whether you have it money or not. There are business alliances which invite Christian men to a prospect of heavy profits, (and why shouldn't a good man make money as well as a bad one?) but which are far more likely to prove the ruin of all who engage in them. Sodom is a poor place for a pecuniary investment for any man.

When Abram heard that his brother was taken captive he armed (v. 14)—Although Abram would not fight with Lot, he would fight for him. For the sake of peace he would give up his home, and let his kinsmen have everything he could ask for. For love's sake he would leave his home and go out and do battle for that kinsman at the risk of his life. It is the braves man who is the most of a peacemaker. The man who is readiest to give up a friend is the man who would risk most in a friend's behalf. He who would resist most strenuously on his rights in dealing with a friend, would be least likely to stand for the rights of a friend when they were imperiled.

His trained servants . . . three hundred and eighteen (v. 14.)—He who is ready in an emergency has made himself ready before the emergency. There is no having time for suits of clothing without training. Soldiers must be disciplined before they can do good service. A ship would stand a poor chance in a sudden storm if there were no old sailors on board. A hotel or a factory or a farm must have trained servants at its best work, or it will not be well cared for. Abram appreciated the value of training. This it was which God recognized and approved in him. The very word here translated "trained" indicates a process of thorough instruction and drill. Abram taught all the young who were in his charge. He was a teacher before he was a parent. In this fact we find the germ of the Sunday-school idea. Whoever would be a faithful teacher like Abraham must have a faithful corps of trained helpers when he feels the need of them, must train at least 318 before he feels the need of them.

The king of Sodom went out to meet him (v. 17.)—Mr. Moody has said that "Abraham had more influence in Sodom than Lot had." It is evident that there was more respect in Sodom for the godly Abram, who kept aloof from the wicked city, yet who gave successful battle to its spoilers, and afterwards prayed for its sparing—than for the time-serving Lot, who sought his own profit in a vile neighborhood, and was powerless in its hour of danger. If we want the respect of the evil disposed, we shall be sure not to win it by conforming to their standard of conduct, and by intimate association with them. There is no greater mistake than in supposing that we shall win the favor of the wicked by letting ourselves down to their plane of morality. If we do what we know to be right, even though in separating ourselves from those whose course in life is clearly wrong, the very men whose ways are rebuked by our action are more likely to come out and meet us, that they may pay a tribute of honor to our consistency, than they are to look up with deference to the man who makes his home among them for purposes of personal profit, while he knows that they and their conduct are deserving of condemnation.

And Melchizedek, . . . the priest of the most high God, . . . blessed him (v. 18, 19.) Man does not lose God's favor by commanding the true respect of the godless. A Christian man may be a frequent visitor at the jails and prisons, he may find his way as a missionary of good into the vilest haunts of vice, he may be looked up to with grateful affection by publicans and sinners on every side, whom he has sympathized with and counseled, yet the breath of suspicion may never reach his reputation, and his name may be held in honor by the purest and the most exacting, while he is sure of God's approval and blessing. If a man goes to Sodom for his own advantage, he may find himself despised in Sodom and despoiled by its enemies. But if he seeks to secure justice and mercy for Sodom, he may have the king of Sodom come out to thank him, and the priest of the most high God to bless him.

Lest thou should say, I have made Abram rich (v. 23.)—Abram was different from Lot all the way through. Lot wanted to make money out of Sodom. Abram was determined not to make money out of that place, and not to give the people there a chance for saying that he had done so. And he was right to look out on this point, if he wanted to keep his good name up. These Sodom fellows are very free with their proposals to you to take a fair share of the profits of an enterprise in which you have any part; but they are equally quick to think and to say that you are making a pretty good thing out of this standing by your friends, if you do take anything. The very men who now say that Moody and Sankey are foolishly sensitive in their refusal to have their pictures taken, or to receive a fair percentage on the hymn-books they have prepared, would be the first to say that the evangelists were "getting rich pretty fast out of this revival work," if the latter should consent to make anything by the sale of photographs and hymn-books. If you want to see men think you are unselfish and high minded, don't give them a chance to think anything else of you. Men of that sort hold other people to the highest standard imaginable. And God's servants can afford to be held there, in all questions involving personal interests or pecuniary gain.—*H. Clay Trumbull, in S. S. Times.*

### Wausau (Wis.) Central Wisconsin.

We love everything that's old. Old friends, old times, old manners, old books, old wine. And the famous author might have added—old medicines, because of their known worth. In a late communication, Mr. Eustace Sauer, Modena, Mo., thus speaks of an Old German Household Remedy: I prize Hamburg Drops very highly. I had suffered for seven years with a severe disease of the liver. I vainly expended a great deal of money upon physicians and for medicines. I concluded to use Hamburg Drops. The trial was crowned with the highest success, as I am to-day healthier than I have been for years.

The bride of Prof. Willard Fiske is said to be worth four or five million dollars. Her father, John McGraw, of Ithica, was the partner of H. W. Sage in the Michigan lumber mills.

### A PENSIONED DOG.

**What Led to an Official Recognition by a Territorial Legislature.**

Boston Globe.

In the Territory of New Mexico the Legislature by joint action recently pensioned a dog for noble services. In that country there are many sheep farms, and shepherd dogs are so well trained in caring for the flocks of their masters that it is their daily practice to take out the flocks in the morning to pasture, guard them all day, and at night return them to the fold or corral. This work of the Mexican dogs is so common and so faithfully performed that it is looked upon as a matter of course, and nothing more than should be expected from a well-trained dog. This being the case it would appear that the dog worthy of a pension in that territory must have performed some very marvelous feat indeed, and something out of the common line of canine achievement. And he did.

It chanced that the dog in question, on returning of an evening with his sheep to the fold, discovered that his master was not stirring about, but remained inside the shanty and kept very quiet. The next evening it was the same. The dog, when he penned up the sheep, repaired to the shanty, smelled through a crack in the door his master's presence, but the man was still quiet and did not breathe. The dog scratched, barked and even howled, but no response came from within. The door remained closed; smoke rose from the chimney to greet the early morn. But the dog, true to his appointed duty, went out with the sheep on the third day, and cared for them while they cropped the herbage on the hillsides. But he was getting hungry, and that night when he drove the flock into their pen, the last one to attempt to go in became the victim of his appetite. This method of providing for his own wants became a portion of the faithful dog's daily duty. Every evening the last sheep to try to enter the fold was seized by him and served for supper and for breakfast and dinner the following day. As stated before, the ranch to which the dog belonged was in a solitary part of the territory, and out of the track of travel and social intercourse or visitation.

For two years from the time of the master's death—as ascertained by data left by the latter—the faithful dog tended the flock committed to his charge, and had fresh mutton for supper every night. The flock was not decimated by this steady drain upon its resources. On the contrary, it increased in numbers, and when, at the end of two years from the time of the death of the proprietor, the ranch was visited and the remains of the poor fellow found, the dog was still at his post of duty, jealously guarding his flock, and driving them to the best pastures every day and to the fold at night, before which he slept to keep the wild sheep eaters of the plains at a civil distance. Such fidelity excited admiration wherever the story was told, and the Arcadian legislators of the territory, in a fit of generosity and enthusiasm, at their session two years ago (they have biennial sessions in that happy country) granted a pension for life to that dog, to be paid out of the State Treasury as a reward for his fidelity, and no doubt as an encouragement to all other shepherd dogs in that territory to be good dogs and faithful.

### HIS LETTER.

**Gen. Hancock Still Laboring Over that Important Document.**

Chicago Tribune.

Gen. Hancock retired to his private office on Governor's Island Monday morning, drew out from his desk a fresh quire of paper, sharpened two new pens (he always uses a goose's quill) and began writing:

"The great principle of the alibi is still the inheritance of this people and will be. The quo warranto must be preserved. The lunatico de inquirendo, the scire facias, the writ of replevin, and the gamishee are imperishable parts of our civil Constitution. The military is subordinate to the civil power (and to Indians not taxed.) Free whisky and tobacco are rights preservative of all rights. The taxation of the ballot box should be for revenue only, and the presence of Democratic troops at the polls as candidates for office should be discouraged. The freedom of the press——"

At this point the General's pen stopped scratching; his pure, white, marbleized forehead sank on his aristocratic blotting pad, and he was heard by a faithful reporter to murmur, "Oh, that Jere. Black or November would come."

### The Army Vote.

New York Herald.

The Army of the Potomac at the close of the war contained, according to rosters, about 146,000 men, of whom not even one-fourth had ever been under the immediate command of Hancock. As about as many Democrats as Republicans were in the army during the war (?), it is probable that Gen. Hancock's personal command never included more than 20,000 Republicans, only about one half of whom are now alive. If all of these, in personal loyalty to their old chief, should vote the Democratic ticket this Fall, they would not be numerous enough in any doubtful State to turn the balance, and their combined vote would make but a feeble show for or against either party. All this proves nothing against Gen. Hancock's unquestioned popularity among his men: it merely shows upon how small a basis some partisans are doing extensive figuring.

### Indorsed.

Chicago Tribune.

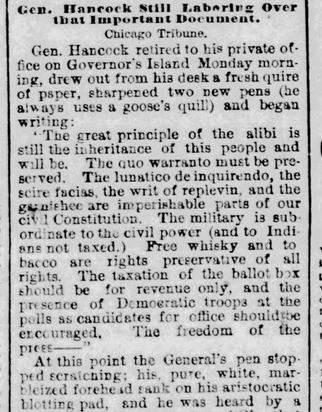
"I indorse the nomination. Send me some more bait."—*Vice-President Wheeler.*

## SPECIAL NOTICES.

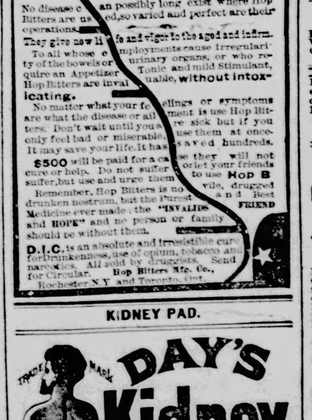

**A CARD.**

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipt that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D New York City

**HOP BITTERS.**




**KIDNEY PAD.**

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Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures all Humors, from the worst Scrofula to a common Blotch, Pimple, or Eruption, Erysipelas, Salt-rheum, Fever Sores, Scaly or Rough Skin, in short, all diseases caused by bad blood, are conquered by this powerful, purifying, and invigorating medicine.

Especially has it manifested its potency in curing Tetter, Rose Rash, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, White Swellings, Goitre or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Glands.

If you feel dull, drowsy, debilitated, have sallow color of skin, or yellowish-brown spots on face or body, frequent headache or dizziness, bad taste in mouth, internal heat or chills alternated with hot flushes, irregular appetite, and tongue coated, you are suffering from Torpid Liver, or "Biliousness." As a remedy for all such cases Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has no equal, as it effects perfect and radical cures.

In the cure of Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, Weak Lungs, and early stages of Consumption, it has astonished the medical faculty, and eminent physicians pronounce it the greatest medical discovery of the age. Sold by druggists.

**Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets**

The "Little Giant" Cathartic.

No use of taking the large, repulsive, nauseous pills. These Pellets (Little Pills) are scarcely larger than mustard seeds.

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The Only Remedy
That Acts at the Same Time on
The Liver, The Bowels and The Kidneys
*This combined action gives it wonderful power to cure all diseases.*
Why Are We Sick?
*Because we allow these great organs to become clogged or torpid, and poisonous humors are therefore forced into the blood that should be expelled naturally.*
KIDNEY-WORT WILL CURE
Biliousness, Piles, Constipation, Kidney Complaints and Diseases, Weaknesses and Nervous Disorders.
*by causing free action of these organs and restoring their power to throw off disease.*
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Why tormented with Piles, Constipation?
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*Use* KIDNEY-WORT *and rejoice in health. It is a dry, vegetable compound and* One package will make six quarts of medicine. *Get it of your Druggist at once. Dry can be sent by mail. Price, $1.00.*
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(Will send post paid.)

VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

**MRS. L

# THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pub'rs.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, AUGUST 5, 1880.

*THE TOLEDO BLADE.*

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## REPUBLICAN PRESIDENTIAL TICKET.

For President,
JAMES A. GARFIELD, of Ohio.

For Vice President,
CHESTER A. ARTHUR, of New York.

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## Circulation This Week, 93,000.

THE figures at the head of this column have advanced 3,000 since last week, and we put out of this issue of the BLADE 93,000 copies. We have in this edition no allowance whatever for specimen or other copies for gratuitous circulation. On the contrary, the entire number is required for bona fide, paid subscribers, and we have no sort of assurance that the close of the week will not find us utterly unable to supply the additional demand made by the hosts of incoming names. Last week we gave the testimony of a reliable business man who had made a personal examination of the BLADE'S subscription books and mail lists, and who was frank enough in endorsing our claims to circulation, to acknowledge that his previous incredulity on the subject was wholly without foundation. It is possible that Mr. HUBBARD'S incredulity may have been shared to some extent by other business men and advertisers, and if so we trust that his statement has wholly removed it. The figures of the present circulation place the BLADE in advance of any other similar secular weekly in the country, as an advertising medium and make it what it has never been before, a paper indispensable to the general advertiser. It is no longer a question with the man who hopes to reach the people as to whether he can afford to go into the BLADE, but it is a question whether he can afford to stay out. The majority of the leading advertisers of the country have already answered that question in the negative. If there are others who are not fully convinced we invite them to try the best possible means of reaching this decision—the insertion of a trial advertisement in our columns.

SPAIN is so wretcheda country that BAZAINE does not want to die in it.

IT is as easy to say "De Golyer GARFIELD," as "Hangman HANCOCK," and one is as idiotic as the other.

TAMMANY staid vigorously away from the ratification meeting. For all his show of conciliation, Sachem KELLEY still sulks in his wigwam.

TO keep fully abresst with the campaign, urge your friends to begin their campaign subscription now. If they wait four weeks it will require the rest of the campaign to catch up.

THE people of Illinois are considering an amendment to the State constitution which will make the Sheriff's term four years with non eligibility for re-election.

SAYS Mr. ENGLISH:

Many of the men now in office were put there because of corrupt partisan services, in thus defeating the fairly and legally expressed will of the majority.

He does not mention that 100 of the 138 votes of the Solid South, which he relies upon to elevate him to office, will be obtained by disgraceful robbery, complicated by assassination.

THE truth about HANCOCK'S letter to SHERMAN will probably transpire to be that, full of anxiety as to what HANCOCK'S course would be in those boisterous times, SHERMAN addressed a letter to him to draw him out, and HANCOCK, in the usual Regular Army style, replied in a non-committal way, full of professions of subordination, etc., and, after all, meaning nothing. The letter is a very artful document, and shows on its face that it was written by an inferior to a superior, at a time when, to use the common expression, it was a difficult thing to tell just how the cat would jump, and the writer was especially anxious not to say anything that would sit in judgment upon him afterwards.

### AS TO PRESIDENTS.

Few rulers are clothed with graver responsibilities than the President of the United States. It is the peculiarity of our form of Government that any day there is a possibility of the Chief Executive being called upon to act decisively in contingencies that are of the highest moment. This is not the case with several other leading Nations of the world. The Queen of England is a mere figure head who does precisely what her Ministers decide for her; the Emperor of Germany's principal functions are the registering and approval of the schemes and plans elaborated by his Ministers and the Reichsrath. But the President of the United States is a co ordinate branch of the Government, and one which at any moment may be called upon to discharge the functions of the other two, when he may either plunge the country into inextricable difficulties, or else steer it safely and wisely through menacing breakers. We have been twice involved in costly and unnecessary wars with foreign countries by Presidential action, and a President was a most active influence in fomenting the Rebellion to a head,

In all these episodes a different stamp of a man for President would have led to b tter and higher results.

A man of more wisdom and less furious partizanship than THOMAS JEFFERSON would have avoided the second war with Great Britain, or else begun it for better reasons.

A man of more vigor of mind, and larger brain caliber than JAMES MADISON would have conducted the war so as to have gained us some military glory, instead of shame and disaster, and when he closed it he would have secured some of the results at least for which the war was inaugurated. A man of less pliancy to the Slave Lords would not have trapped the country into a war with Mexico as JAMES K. POLK did. Nor is it probable that another man could have been elected who would have been so wretchedly incapable of arresting the progress of conspiracy as JAMES BUCHANAN.

Such has been some of our past experience with Presidents who have used their office to the tremendous damage of the country. It serves to illustrate the great danger of elevating to the chair of the Chief Magistrate men of inferior wisdom and training in statecraft, or those who use what knowledge they have for the furtherance of the schemes of the conspirators and intriguers by whom they are surrounded. Of the two classes the latter are infinitely the more dangerous. Neither JEFFERSON'S innate demagoguery, and craze after French ideas, nor JACKSON'S pig headed self sufficiency did a tithe of the damage to the country caused by MADISON'S feeble subserviency to the Southerners, who hated New England and Great Britain, and brought on the war of 1812, to injure them. Nor were the dangerous crudities and fallacious half ideas of these, the only two Democratic Presidents who ever had any claim to ideas of their own, detrimental to the country in anything like the degree that POLK'S cringing complicity in the plot to force us into a Mexican war in the interest of Slavery did; or that FILLMORE'S, PIERCE'S and BUCHANAN'S abject surrender to the direction of the most violent and wicked of the Slavery and Secession conspirators did.

That Gen. HANCOCK will in like manner surrender himself to the dictation of the most to be dreaded elements in the party whose nomination he has accepted is beyond a doubt. The party long ago ceased to nominate a candidate who would not. Since JACKSON'S day there has not been a nominee who has not made this surrender in the most full and complete manner before his nomination was allowed to become at all possible. It was the refusal of DOUGLASS to make his surrender—his indignant declension to yield up all his manhood, and place their feet upon his neck that cost him the Presidency of the United States. We have had ample evidence heretofore of Gen. HANCOCK'S entire willingness to make this surrender, and made it as fully as his political masters may desire. His conduct in Louisiana and his GLOVER letter, our incontestable evidences of this, but the seal was put upon it by his friends Gen. "BALDY" SMITH and HIRAM ATKINS appearing before the caucus of the Cincinnati convention, and making, among other declarations in his behalf, the crowning one that he was so completely at the Democratic leaders' disposal in 1876 7 as to be willing to head a military demonstration in their interest, and plunge the country into all the horrors of a civil war. This was all that mortal man could ask. More no one could do, and Gen. HANCOCK became at once the choice of the convention.

Further proof of uncontestable nature is afforded by his letter of acceptance, in which he affirms his most unqualified submission to the Democratic platform, meaning thereby to the Powers behind that platform, and he is so fearful of saying something in his letter that they who have purchased him with a price may not approve of that he confines himself to the barest and boldest commonplaces, trite sentences and generalities such as every school boy mouths in his weekly oration. It would be humiliating to the last degree to see the honored sword of a Union General bartered so ignobly, had we not seen how potent a bribe the Presidency has ever been, and how many of our best and greatest men have been willing, apparently, to traffic their immortal souls for it.

But, with whatever feelings we may regard Gen. HANCOCK'S abasement of himself before the country's real enemies, whether pity at his sacrifice of himself or indignation that he should so trail his banner in the dirt, we can not have two opinions as to the imminent danger of having his defection profit him as he desires it shall. His triumph is not a personal affair; it is not a matter of individual merit or demerit. It is a question whether the party which humiliated, disgraced and impoverished the country, time and time again, with THOMAS JEFFERSON, JAMES MADISON, MARTIN VANBUREN, JAMES K. POLK, FRANK PIERCE, and JAMES BUCHANAN as figure-heads shall have a coveted opportunity to do it again with W. S. HANCOCK as a figure-head.

**THOUSANDS of old subscribers who have not received the GARFIELD portrait would be greatly pleased with it if they would take the trouble to order it. Fifty cents for a three months extension to your present subscription is all that is required.**

### GETTING AT THE TRUTH.

We are in the habit of smiling at the dense and wide spread misconceptions displayed by the average Englishmen regarding Americans. As an illustration of remarkable ignorance where we should expect intelligence, there is but one case of parallel character and that is the misapprehension at the North regarding the real political status of the Southern States. It is not that the truth has not been told. Burning stories of wrong and outrage and murder come up to our ears from the South, yet so far as concerns the permanent impression produced on the people at large, they might as well be rumors of occurrences in Southern Africa. We are informed that these tales are "told for political effect," that they are "manufactured for campaign capital," and that by their use the Republicans hope to overcome the large Democratic majorities at the South, and obtain political supremacy in the States lately in rebellion. And the cry is raised which is most influential with the peace-loving element of the North, that the Republican party is striving to "keep alive the old issues of the war," and to flaunt a "bloody shirt" in the path of the returning goddess Prosperity for the purpose of driving her from our Republic. When the history of the reconstruction period shall be calmly and dispassionately written, the darkest blot upon the escutcheon of the Democratic party in the North will be the verdict of the historian that they deliberately and willfully encouraged the misrule of their party at the South, at the same time that they were using every means in their power to deny and cover up the real condition of affairs in the Southern States. It is this influence which operates so largely among the honest, justice-loving people of the North to neutralize the efforts that are made for redress; it is this influence which will bring its own reward to the Northern doughfaces in a way and at a time that they least expect.

If the Republicans of the North are actuated by base motives in their effort to secure justice for the oppressed (which God forbid) is there any less reason why justice should be done? If their testimony is given through self-interest does it follow of necessity that it is not true? These allegations and counter-charges are but evasions of the main issue, which is more vital and important to-day than it was at the close of the rebellion. To claim that the Republican party is to be benefited by the suppression of Southern outrages is to claim the converse—that the Democrats are to be benefited by their continuance, and that force and fraud are essential in order that they may maintain their grip on the throat of the South. It does not require a very high order of mind or a very complicated process of reasoning to discover where their argument would land us.

But if the testimony of Republicans is of no value, what shall be said of a witness entirely disinterested politically? Gen. WEAVER, the Greenback candidate for the Presidency, has just returned from an electioneering tour in Alabama and other Southern States. As a member of an entirely distinct political organization, he has no motive whatever for exaggerating Southern outrages or in concealing them, and he does not hesitate to say in the most direct language that "in the stories of bull dozing and frauds in the Southern elections, the half has not been told." A prominent Republican citizen of Mississippi told Gen. WEAVER that if Gen. HANCOCK was elected, such an impetus would be given to the spirit of hatred and intolerance in the South that he (the speaker) did not believe he could live in Mississippi a day. A week before WEAVER spoke at Montgomery, Ala., a Republican meeting had been broken up by a mob, and after the speakers, one of whom was Gen. BURKE, Collector of Customs at Mobile, had been driven from the stand, the Democratic Solicitor of Montgomery mounted it and shouted, "G—d d—a them, they can outvote us, but we will count them out every time." We shall not be compelled to wait long before hearing the Democratic press charge Gen. WEAVER with making these statements with the intention of currying favor with the Republicans, but that charge cannot affect in the slightest degree their credibility. And if it shall be developed that Gen. WEAVER'S visit to the South shall have no other result than to produce a creditable and disinterested witness to Democratic violence, fraud and outrage in the Southern States, his journey will not have been made in vain.

### RUSSIAN CROPS.

A statement of the Russian Minister of the Interior of the state of the growing crops throughout the Empire affords some very interesting information, because it bears so directly upon the question of grain exportation.

The great source of supply for the English market is Southern Central Russia where the grain has been destroyed in large quantities by the insect pest which it seems impossible to get rid of, and the severe hail storms that ruined the growing crops. In Northern Central Russia, the same causes have prevented the cereals from coming to perfection, for altho' growing finely, they were cut down by the storms and eaten by the insects, but the destruction is not quite so general as in the first mentioned District. The Baltic provinces will afford an average yield from present appearances, unless some unforeseen calamity should intervene. But the greater part of the grain from here goes to Germany, so the England's principal dependence is upon the two localities where the yield is least. The consequence will of course, be a greater call upon the United States

During the last few years the cultivation of beets in Russia has increased rapidly, until there is now 500,000 acres of land devoted to that crop, and 300 sugar factories. Her annual exportation of beet sugar is 65 000 tons.

IN an editorial in the Philadelphia *Press* of June 19, 1868, Mr. FORNEY says of Gen. GARFIELD:

Gen. Garfield, whose warm and unselfish devotion to his friends and his country is a matter of common fame, has offered to give way in his District for Wade, if the latter would run. Gen. Garfield made the offer when the old war-horse lost the Senatorship fighting in the advance of his party, and he renewed it after the Chicago Convention, declaring that the country needed its representative men in Congress. Mr. Garfield's modesty makes him forget his own representative position. Few National Republicans would be willing to lose his presence in the councils of the Nation, but his example is one that could well be imitated in other Districts of Ohio and many other States. It is needless to say that Wade declined any seat that could only be had by displacing the friend of Thomas at Chickamauga.

### HANCOCK'S LETTER

Doctors tell us that one of the commonest causes of mental deterioration among our busiest men is the strain upon their brains by constant interruptions while engaged in severe intellectual labor. To have a man concentrating his mind upon the problems of his business frequently interrupted by outsiders thrusting themselves and their importunities upon him, is said to almost inevitably bring about such a degradation of the mental processes as, beginning with an inability to fix the attention or think consecutively on any given subject, ends in a total confusion of ideas, softening of the brain, and cerebral paralysis.

Gen. HANCOCK'S letter bears sad evidence of the inroads that the multitude of callers that deluge him are making upon the integrity of his cranial tissue. It is painfully apparent that he has reached that stage where recovery is very problematical, or he would not indulge in such a drivel of commonplaces with the expectation that it would pass muster as a statesmanlike document. Had he been in his accustomed mental vigor, he could not help seeing that his letter did not rise to the literary level of a Fourth of July oration at a cross roads, and that it could not mean half so much as the average of those productions. We pity any one who feels that there must be ideas concealed in the document, and searches for them as one searches for the solution of the 13 14 15 puzzle.

He will find nothing—absolutely nothing, not a sentence, not an idea—that has not been part and parcel of the declamatory stock in trade of country stump orators for years.

Take, for example, the paragraphs relating to the Constitution, the functions of the Government, States Rights, etc. They are bald, bare, trite generalities, worn to gossamer by constant reiterstion, and they mean absolutely nothing. The only part of the letter which has the glimmer of freshness, and may be suspected of containing living thoughts, is this:

But no form of Government, however carefully devised, no principles, however sound, will protect the rights of the people unless the administration is faithful and efficient. It is a vital principle in our system that neither fraud nor force must be allowed to subvert the rights of the people. When fraud, violence or incompetence controls, the noblest Constitution, the wisest laws are useless. The bayonet is not a fit instrument for collecting the votes of freemen. It is only by a full vote, a free ballot and a fair count that the people can rule in fact, as required by the theory of our Government. Take this foundation away, and the noblest structure fails.

This seems to be an echo of some Republican speech which he has heard, and, forgetting the source, he has incorporated it in his letter, without comprehending that it is a bitter indictment of his own party's practices in grasping political power. This must cause a terrible fluttering among the Southern Bulldozers, who intend to employ precisely the means that he denounces, to secure his election.

Taken altogether it is as unsatisfactory a document as ever an American candidate laid before the people. There is little doubt of its being his own. No Democratic politician of any prominence will care to be charged with any connection with so uncreditable a production.

### A TITLED FRAUD.

They have some rather singular characters among the somewhat "effete aristocracy" of the old world. A case which has just been decided in a Milanese court goes to show that his royal highness, DON CARLOS, is a pretender to more things than the Spanish throne. In other words, it appears that he is both a liar and a perjurer, as well as being given to other general and particular vices which are strongly condemned outside the nobility. In the latter part of 1878, it was announced that during the stay of the Pretender at Milan, some daring thief had stolen and carried away the collar of the Order of the Golden Fleece, which was given to Don Carlos by the Duke of Modena. The collar was valued, it was stated, at 80,000 francs, or in our money about $16,500. The Pretender's aid de camp, Gen. BORT a distinguished Carlist officer, was charged with having stolen it, arrested and thrown into prison. DON CARLOS, who at first pretended to be greatly overcome by the loss, soon failed to manifest any interest in the matter, and before leaving for Paris, which he shortly did, acted so coolly as to excite suspicion that all was not as it should be. BORT, on being arrested, declared that DON CARLOS sent him to Spain with the jewels, as there would be a good chance to sell them on the occasion of his cousin ALFONSO'S marriage, and as the Spanish police were not to be feared; also that he endeavored to dissuade the Pretender from this course and induce him to try the better and safer markets of England. When DON CARLOS showed signs of prosecuting the case, his ex-A. D. C. made still further revelations, which were the very reverse of complimentary to his late lord and master. The whole affair, as gathered from the statement of Gen. BORT, was but a clumsy plan to enable DON CARLOS to sell his collar and obtain by this means the money of which he was badly in need.

Gen. BORT'S trial has just been held and he has been declared innocent of the theft, and his acquittal was made the signal for a general ovation from the people who hated the Pretender with a unanimous cordiality. The case will not be without good effect on both sides of the water, if it helps the public to a better comprehension of the real character of some of these scions of so-called nobility. The Pretender would save money by securing some light but honest employment whereby he could earn a living and secure the respect if not the esteem of the respectable element of society.

GEN. HANCOCK says:

"The Thirteenth, Fourteenth and Fifteenth Amendments to the Constitution of the United States, embodying the results of the War for the Union, are inviolable. If called to the Presidency, I should deem it my duty to resist with all of my power any attempt to impair or evade the full force and effect of the Constitution, which in every article, section and amendment, is the supreme law of the land."

Who is this warning to? Certainly not Republicans, who have never menaced the Constitution. It must be his own party which he knows to be conspiring.

"ANDERSONVILLE" is selling more rapidly than ever. The book deserves its success. It is the only truthful account of that great crime ever published, and both as an important contribution to history, and as a work of absorbing interest, it has value. There is good territory left, and those out of employment can do no better than to secure an agency. A postal card will answer. Address D. R. Locke, Toledo, Ohio.

### SOME FINANCIAL BLESSINGS.

While the public are sitting quietly around waiting for weather warm enough to open the political campaign, the opportunity seems a good one to call attention to some of our financial blessings. And by these we do not refer to our National finances, the resumption of specie payments, the refunding of the public debt, or the highly novel and original methods of economy introduced by a Democratic Congress. On the contrary we refer to the financial blessings of the average citizen, many of whose causes for thankfulness in the hurry of work-a-day life escape his observation and require the faithful and disinterested assistance of that non-sectarian preacher the newspaper to make them visible to the naked eye.

In the first place, beloved, the average man fails to realize his cause for thankfulness in the fact that he is not President, Cashier or Teller of a National Bank. Officers of these institutions are marked men. If there were in this country, moral insurance societies, (as they already exist in England) they would rank as "A 1," in the class known as extra hszardous. The normal condition of a National Bank officer is the condition of the Saint of whom the poet writes, as undergoing "fightings without and foes within." No man connected with a National Bank can tell at what moment the imperative necessities of a gang of masked burglars may doom him to the slung-shot, the pistol, or the knife. He is not safe in the bosom of his own family, in the solitude of his own chamber at midnight. He carries his life in his hand, because he has put a price over against it, and whoever dares the risk for the sake of the reward may come and take it. He is justly looked upon by the educated and accomplished burglar as a bar to the prosperity of others, a hindrance to the accumulation of wealth. And thus it is that the enemies of the National Bank man, always alert to take him unawares, beguile him into the street with a smile of an artful woman, smite him with weapons as he stands behind his counter, blow out his brains in his own bank vault because he has forgotten the safe combination, and even kidnap him and carry him to Europe to prevent his thwarting or betraying their nefarious designs.

But if the law-breaking element is arranged against the National Bank man, the law-observing element is still more strongly hostile to him. Society at large is unqualifiedly and irrevocably his foe. There are after all, but two classes in this world, when all the artificial distinctions are swept aside—those who have money, and those who have not. The first class is not only small but destined always to be hopelessly in the minority. The party of the majority is the aggressive one, the party of the minority continually on the defensive. The first has everything to gain, the last has everything to lose. And yet in the teeth of these facts, so patent as to need no argument, thousands of people are struggling vainly to pass from the majority to the minority, from the party attacking to the party attacked. This is one of the inexplicable things of life, and cannot be satisfactorily explained on any existing hypothesis.

But we may remark further that the officer of a national bank is in reality his own worst enemy. Even if he escapes the bullet of the assassin, if the conspiracy formed by fashionable society fails to blacken the character of his wife, his very environment is such as slowly and surely to sap the foundation of his moral constitution. As in the case of the makers of sulphur matches and the employes of a powder factory it is only a question of time. No man can handle the flat imitations of intrinsic value which abound in a national bank without coming to believe, after a time, that he can make better himself. Very few men can for long periods of time be entrusted with the money of other people without finally coming to look upon it as their own. There are people and cities that are notable exceptions to these rules. We point with pride to the fact that in all the terrible mortality among National banks and National bank men for the past seven years, Toledo stands without a blot upon her record, and her banks are able to demonstrate the untarnished reputations of all their officers to a man.

But the final and conclusive reason why the average citizen ought to be thankful that he is not a National bank officer is that he is not fit for the position. Contrary to the usual belief, capital does not make a capitalist. Anybody may get money if he will, in this glorious country, but everybody may not keep it. To fill the role of a rich man successfully requires a course of training, long, thorough, severe, such as but few men have the ability or patience to undergo. The only one thing in this world which a man can do successfully without any previous knowledge or experience is to edit a daily newspaper. Everything else requires education and training. In all that we have written, we have not a word of abuse to bestow upon the men whom Providence or an unkindly fate has placed in charge of the national banks. Their situation has in it enough of hardship without adding to their burdens. But if we have made a single reader realize how much better off he is than they, this sermon will not have been preached in vain.

MR. ACKLEN, of unsavory reputation, is a candidate for re-election, but the Democrats of his District show an inclination for some one else. Thereupon Mr. ACKLEN becomes desperate, and informs them that he must be elected, or no Democrat, for says he:

The District, as you know, has a Republican majority of nearly 5,000, and can only be carried by the most indefatigable work.

Of course Mr. ACKLEN and his fellow-Democrats will "resent with scorn" the imputation that there is any bull-dozing in his District, but the "5,000 Republican majority" disappears before election day, and the only evidences of the process of obliteration that become public is the unusual number of cartridges purchased by Democrats of the District during the progress of the campaign.

THE slaughter of the British brigade under Gen. BURROWS near Kandahar has caused the utmost astonishment. AYOOB KHAN has been supposed the coward and fool of his family, and that he should turn so suddenly and strike such a terrible blow, seems almost too strange to be believed.

## NASBY.

**The Cross Roads Ratify the Nomination of Hancock and English—Extracts from the Speeches Made on that Occasion—The Forgivin Temper of the Corners.**

CONFEDRIT X ROADS,
(which is in the State uv Kentucky.)
July 30, 1880.

We put off the ratifikashen uv the Dimocratic nominees till this late day, for two reasons: viz—we wantid to wait till somebody hed tapped his bari so that the ratifikashen cood go off with some eclaw, and, second—we hed to wait till Bascom got a fresh barl uv likker from Looisville. Yoo can't ratify a Democratic nominashen here on a half barl, and hev any enthoosiasm manifested. It ain't our style.

We held the ratifikashen last nite. The meetin-house hed bin dekoratid by the patriotic wimmin uv the Corners in the most gorgeous stile. The two candlesticks on the pulpit wuz furnished by Miss Melindy Pogram, bein made from the thigh bones uv Fedrel hirelings wich perished, justly, at Andersonville; the hammer yoosed by the cheerman wuz the shin bone of a nigger wich went up at Fort Piller, and the Confedrit flag wuz tastefully draped over portraites uv Ginral Lee, Jefferson Davis, and other heroes, who gave theirselves to the coz uv the sunny (now solid) South.

I commenst proceedins by remindin the awjence that this wuz a sollum occashun. For the fust time for many years the Dimocrisy uv the country hed a chance uv succeedin in their effort to do justis to the suffrin South, or ruther the suffrin South hed a opportoonity uv doin justis to theirselves. We bev evry earthly chance to succeed, and ef we don't it is our fault. Ther is no more disfranchisement—no matter how long a patriot servd in the Confedrit Army he kin vote jest the same as tho he hed servd in the Fedral Army. It is troo we hev bin obleeged to nominate a Fedral soljer, but that shood be no objeckshun. Ef he fit on one side he hez votid on the other with commendable regularity, and it is time that the South berried sich isshoos. For one I hed forgiven Gen. Hancock, for diorin his sword on the wrong side. I forgive him, and shel vote for him, even if he wuz agin us. I earnestly hoped that his being a federal soljer wood not be held agin him, but that the solid South would show its generosity by a broad and comprehensive forgiveness.

Deekin Pogram sed that it wuz a bitter pill for one wich hed lost his niggers, and whose fences and pertaters hed bin taken by Ginral Morgan, and wich the Fedrel Guvernment hed refoosed to pay for, to vote for a Fedrel Ginral. It ruther riled him to vote for any man wich hed ever wore bloo. But ef it wuz nessary to do so in order to ketch enuff Northern votes he 'sposed he shood hev to su'mit. He did submit, and wood publicly say that he forgave Ginral Hancock for bein in the Fedral army. It wuz the dooty uv the South to forgive, because we want jestis done us. We want our brave soljers penshuned, we want the losses inflicted onto us by a crocel and unjustifiable war paid, and while it will do the present generashun some good, and we want Seceshun Orik slack-watered. If to do all this requires the cluckshun uv a Northern soljer, so be it. With the understandin that Hancock repents his vandalism, the Deekin exprest hisself ez willing to vote for Hancock. English hez nothin to repent uv.

Issaker Gavitt sed he took a broader vew uv the nominashen. He hed ascended a higher plane, and knowd no South, no North, no East, no West. He wuz for the hull kentry. The North wuz rich, the South wuz poor. The North loved to accoomulate property, the South to spend it. The North paid taxes, the South didn't. He wood proudly appeal to any one present to nite, of he had ever paid any taxes 'cepting, incidentally, the accursed tax on likker, and that wuz mostly evadid by sittin our supplize uv the Moonshiners. Wat folly then for the Corners, wich wants a Custom-House, and a ship canal, and improvement uv Seceshn Orik, and a dozen other things wich will take from the North a million uv dollars, and distribbit it down here, to stop to inquire what color the nominee uv the Dimekratic party wore doorin the late unholy war. When he thot uv them spropriashens he wuz reddy to consider the crocel war ez over. When he considered that the South wuz the Dimekratic party, and that whoever took a nominashen at its hands gave a mortgage onto hisself in favor uv the South, he shood hate hisself ef he hedn't the sense to give him his support. He wantid pay for the property wich the Confedrits took when they wuz ragin thro Kentucky, and he wantid appropriashens. Consekently he took a broad, statesman-like vew uv the matter, and shood vote for Hancock jist the same ez tho he hed bin ez good a Confedrit ez Lee hisself. He forgave him from the bottom uv his heart for bein a Fedrel soljer. Ginral Hancock coodent help it.

Kernell McPelter remarkt that in vew uv the necessity uv hevin Suthern soljers penshund, and Suthern losses made good, likewise uv hevin some sort uv controle uv the labor uv the slaves wich the infamus Linkin unconstitootshenelly freed, he wuz willin to forgive the nominee uv the Dimocratic party for bearin arms agin the South. But he felt that suthin wuz doo the South, suthin uv a soothin nacher. The South wuz proud, and to constantly remind her uv her humiliashen wuzn't jist the thing. He wod sejest to Hancock that, inesmuch ez the South forgives him, that he drop the title uv Ginral, and be spoken of hereafter ez simply Mr. Hancock. Shoorly no man wich wood take a nominashen at the hands uv the Dimocrisy wood want to retain a title won by fitin agin that party. He hed no doubt that our nominee wood see the propriety uv this act uv jestis, the minit it wuz sejestid to him.

The meetin then endorsed the nominees, the hintin that the sooner Mr. English opened his barl the sooner the Corners wood feel like bein enthoosiastic. Another resolooshen recitid that while ther wuz no question that Sam'l. J. Tilden wuz defraudid out uv the Presidency, yet his persistent refoosal to send money to Kentucky to aid in a Dimekratic triumph, mitigatid our greef, and wood finelly eradikate it. It wuz hard yellin fraud dry-lipped. The paper containin the platform hed bin lost, and we didn't know wat it wuz. It made no difference however, for Issaker Gavitt moved that it be hartily endorsed, and that the Corners acceptid it ez the soundist kind uv sound Dimocrisy. And then we adjourned to Bascom's, the likker bein carried up to the Dimekratic Central Committy.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY,
(with prospex uv sgin signin hisself P. M.)

P. S.—We are gittin on delitefully with the work uv filin claims for penshuns for servis to the Confedracy. We have claims in for every livin citizen uv the Corners, and are now bizzy fixin up papers for the families uv sich ez hev died doorin the last fourteen years. Mirandy Pogram hez jist filed her claim for the time spent in carvin the thigh bones uv the Fedrel soldiers into candlesticks. I shel send it on with the rest.

P. V. N.

P. S.—No. 2.—The Corners hez jist receeved a staggerin blow. I hev jist receeved a letter from Looisville statin that no money will be sent to the Corners, ez it is considered shoor for Hancock anyhow. Bascom towunst closed down on our likker, and the utmost consternashun pervales. The prinsipple citizens hev determined to go to-wunst to Injeany, instid uv puttin it off to the middle uv August, ez wuz designed. We hev got to go ther to vote anyhow, and we may ez well commence makin em keep us now ez to put it off. They hev got to hev us, and ther is no sense in grazin on barren pasters when ther is a Injeany flowin with milk and honey jist across the river. I hev packed my other shirt—I borrered it from a line late last nite—and shell start to morrer. Ez about 30 will go, Bascom drops a sigh uv relief. He won't git rid uv so much likker, but he will save a great deal uv time in bookkeepin. He is furious, tho, at the committy, for not makin the Corners a battle-field.

P. V. N.

As we said at the time, Judge SWAYNE'S denial was not necessary to refute the *World's* malignant forgery upon him and Gen. GARFIELD, but he has made a statement from Sharon Springs, N. Y., where he is staying temporarily. It is brief, and like all that he says or writes, very much to the point. This is it:

*Gen. Garfield is a personal friend of mine, and I have the highest confidence in his integrity.* The statements in the *World* are an entire fabrication, and without a particle of truth to sustain them.

FORNEY admits that the Liberal or Independent element which has stood aloof from the Republican party during the last two Presidential campaigns, is now working earnestly with it.

### WHOSE FAULT!

Nearly every mail brings us one or more letters from correspondents who fail either to sign their names to their letters, or neglect to give their postoffice address. Here are some of the latest:

P. C. Morton, P. M., Allinwood—no State.

W. H. Dukeshier, no postoffice, Buchanan County, Mo., contains 50c for a book.

No postoffice, County or State. Contains $1.75.

St. Johnsville, no State, contains $1.50 N. Boggs, P. M.

Letter signed W. A. Thompson, P. M., Clare, Mich., contains no money.

Letter containing 50c., dated Clarksville, Johnson County, Ark., no signature.

Letter containing 50c., signed Baker & Photo, no Postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing 50c., signed A. H. Kirk, no Postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing $1, signed A. Tidball, no Postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing $1.15, from Chanute, Neosho Co., Kan., no name attached.

Letter containing 50c., from Alabama, Calhoun Co., no post office, signed R. Defreese.

Letter containing 50c., from Chippewa Falls, no state, signed William Hendry.

Letter containing $1, from Aurora, no state, signed L. Jondy Pell.

Letter from North Henderson, Ill.

Henry M. Glass, Nodaway Co., Missouri, no post office.

### TO PERSONS OUT OF EMPLOYMENT.

The Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O., publish "Andersonville," a History of Southern Prisons; "Nasby," a complete collection of the famous Nasby Letters, down to the ratification of the Fifteenth Amendment; and "Bible Biography," a biography of all the personages mentioned in the Scriptures. These books sell at sight in all sections of the country, and are the most profitable for canvassers published. Of "Andersonville" 50,000 copies have been already sold, and the country has not been one-fourth canvassed. The other books sell just as readily.

The Company give the most liberal terms to Agents, and those in their employ are making very large salaries. Persons of either sex may engage with them profitably, an Agency for those qualified being certain to afford not only a comfortable living, but money over.

Those out of employment will do well to correspond with them. A postal card addressed to Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, Ohio, will bring full particulars.

### THE NASBY PAMPHLETS.

Our first two numbers of the Nasby pamphlets have already been issued, and are going out in large numbers in response to orders from all parts of the country. Garfield Clubs can find no better campaign documents than these very readable and taking little publications, and we shall be glad to supply them in hundred lots at such prices as will make them especially desirable for this purpose. These pamphlets are keen thrusts at popular political follies and fallacies, and under the guise of humor teach some most valuable political truths. They ought to be widely circulated in both parties.

### THE CAMPAIGN BLADE.

We thank our friends sincerely for the cordial response which has everywhere been made to the suggestion that they should aid in extending the circulation of the campaign BLADE. It is a capital time to call the attention of friends to the paper, and we shall heartily appreciate any assistance of this kind.

PERSONS of both sexes, out of employment, should drop a postal card to the Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, Ohio. The books published by this Company are the most popular now on the market, and those canvassing for them meet with a success that is as flattering to the Publishers, as it is profitable to the canvasser. Now is the time to secure territory, to be ready for work after the harvest is over and people begin to read again.

The most flattering testimonial for our Presidential portrait comes from Gen. Garfield himself, who has ordered quite a large number for distribution among his own personal friends.

EVERY Garfield Club ought to have a portrait of the next President to hang in their club rooms. A single order for the BLADE three months accompanied by 50c will bring one.

### CURRENT EVENTS.

The naval demonstration of the European Powers has been postponed.——Lima is to be bombarded by the Chilians.——An application has been made to transfer $2,000,000 from the Sub-Treasury at San Francisco to the East.——Capt. Jas. H. Stanley has died at Harrisburgh, Pa., from the effects of the bite of a rabid dog.——Mrs. Norman, of Shelbyville, Ind., took charge of Mr. Bassett's little girl, after Mrs. B. had been sent to prison for arson. Bassett reciprocated by eloping with Mrs. Norman while Mr. Norman was away from home.——Jennie Lawson, of Washington, sewed a $5.00 Government bond in a mattress for safe-keeping two years ago, and afterward sold the mattress. Lately she rebought it at an advance, and found her bond gone.——The British forces near Kandahar were terribly beaten last week. England is preparing men and vessels to avenge the disaster.——Chloe Bates, while in the Newburg, O., insane asylum, threw herself out of a window 20 feet from the ground, and was instantly killed.——The Ohio State Grand Army Convention had only 100 delegates present.——A severe hail storm in Wisconsin has done great damage to fruit trees and growing grain.——Adelaide Patti is coming to America next year with Nicolini.——Norfolk, Va., is the second cotton port in the Union.——Charles Klees, rather than be arrested in Buffalo for embezzlement, blew his brains out.——M. D. O'Halloran, of Cincinnati, has challenged Dr. Tanner for a 41 days fast for $5,000.——Charlotte Owen, of New York, lost $500 by the suspension of a bank, and one of its tellers soothed her feelings by specious tales, fleeced her of $100 more and fled.——Gen. Hancock's famous order No. 40, is to be printed as

# Correspondence.

### A SUMMER LETTER.

**The Privileges of Country Boarding—A Cool Week in Town—Some New Dresses.**

Correspondence of the BLADE.

NEW YORK, July 30th.

A beautiful coolness has settled over the City, instead of the wicked heat which tried the strength of man and beast for more than six weeks. New York puts on its most amiable mood, the fierce rains have washed its gutters, and public opinion compels something like cleanliness in the streets. For the rest, all who have lived here for 10 years know that New York has one of the pleasantest summer climates of any city on the Atlantic. Encircled by broad rivers and the ocean, with a good slope for drainage, were its streets built as wide as straight, or to be, with open squares every mile, for breathing places, and were it replanted, from wharf to center New Yorkers would have little need to seek other homes for Summer. As it is, those who find themselves in the City for a brief space in rusting, congratulate themselves on regaining their large well-furnished rooms, and all the clever City comforts, and are in no haste to submit again to the restricted privileges of country board with "plenty of fresh milk, eggs and vegetables" thrown in. What more does one want, than a large shady house, with the breeze from the bay, the very soul of refreshment, sweeping through the tile streets and the lofty rooms 20 hours out of the 24? With genial markets daily receiving the latest ripening fruits of North, West and South in overwhelming plenty, and libraries and art galleries with open doors inviting in the midsummer leisure, the home laborers are apt to compare their happier lot with that of friends, conscientiously staying out their time in the country, in limited society and fare, with some pity for them.

LOOK ON THIS PICTURE.

I for one have been repenting some hard things I have said of the City, since my return, and a new lesson of its comforts as compared with the average of country boarding at the regular Summer resorts. The luxuriousness of a hair mattress and spring bed fills one with thankfulness as he lies down on it after the intensely hard straw beds, stuffed like a book pincushion, whereon an aching frame has sought relief for three weeks in vain. The agreeable hues and furnishing of a good house in modern style, is grateful after the sparse cottage set, with its cheap distorted glass, its drawers which would not open with, cut a fortnight, the crockery which did not match, and the total absence of the commonest bedroom necessaries, like a drinking pitcher or cover to the slop pail; the large ample pillows with their cool, soft, new, laundried cases contrast with the pitiful small pillows one has vainly doubled and punched in the attempt to get his head higher than his toes. Ruffled and fluted overlays are a refinement which one could do without, but when gone can be so easily had, it is odd that farmer's families endure such meagre beds and pillows. Hardworking people of all others, require good easy beds to sleep on.

CITY COMFORTS.

It was coming into another sort of world, when languid and fatigued from the journey, to throw aside dusty garments for the cool bath in the airy, brightly tiled bath-room, with the wisteria shadow on the tiled and afterward, to rush for the library and the new books, and read one's self to rest on the sofa, with a big perfumed pillow, under the broad gaslight, softened by its pink flower-painted porcelain shade, instead of the small, ill-mannered kerosene lamp that smelt so horribly. The next morning, while, cleverest and quietest of maids, comes to the door with a big tinkling ice pitcher, and a saucer of cut peaches, to eat before breakfast, a *petit déjeuner* grateful to an invalid, to keep the strength while dressing. Oh, the dreadfully long waits between the five o'clock waking and the 8 o'clock breakfast, faint for a morsel of food yet unable to eat the heavy viands set before one sultry July mornings. It is pleasant to dress leisurely, without the certainty that if you are not ready by the bell, your chance at the fried eggs and hot biscuit will be gone.

A GOOD RESTAURANT.

Your restaurant is shady and cool, the windows screened with leaf plants, and blooming waite jasmine in the bal cony boxes. It takes pride in its fine heavy, silvery damask, woven from its own patterns in Ireland for the house, and the plain polished silver and clear glass on the round table in your favorite corner have a welcome gleam. The clever Swiss waiter who knows your tastes, appears with glasses filled with ice and filtered water, very clear. All the water used in the establishment for drinking and making tea or coffee is filtered, which gives the delicacy to its cups, and it has the reputation of serving the finest coffee in Town. The crisp newspaper is laid beside your plate unasked, the cantelope filled with ice is the first course. The broiled fish which follows has the aroma of the wave it swims in, instead of being heralded by an odor of staleness, as in your late unlucky seaside home, where, a quarter of a mile from shore, no fish are to be had, except those which the distant dealer brings round in his cart, to save them. The crusty French rolls and sweet graham muffins are an improvement on insipid, slack baked bread and tough biscuit. The well-trained waiter places each dish to your hand as wanted, and you begin a leisurely, comfortable meal, smiling at the image of yourself sitting last week over a chilling steak, trying for ten minutes to catch the eye of the clumsy waiter girl, who has left you without either bread, coffee or potatoes. Browned oatmeal cakes with maple syrup are better than greasy clam fritters, all things considered, on a hot July morning, and a choice of fresh huckleberries, stewed pears, bananas, blackberries and early grapes is certainly preferable to canned fruit in midsummer.

A MORNING STROLL.

After breakfast comes the little walk in the square, where the borders of leaf plants round the fountain outrival flowers in their brilliant dyes, and the maple shadows dance on the velvet turf, while the fresh, simple morning costumes which pass along the pave, afford amusement for an idle eye. You may stroll up Broadway and Fifth avenue, scrutinizing the last fancy for midsummer toilet, the newest bend to a bonnet, the last way of wearing a fichu, or stop before the prints in an engraver's window and study the last French etching or photograph. Nobody will notice or criticise you, unless it is the big policeman on the corner, who shares your happy humor in an approving glance. You will not hear of your movements telegraphed over an entire village for six miles, if it pleases you to pass the same blocks three or even ten times in your errands. Will it please you to take a morning stroll in this incensed, vagabond fashion and see what we see daily?

LIVE FASHIONS.

Metropolitans get their fashions not from the weekly journal, or the illustrated magazine, or the gay paper models, but from life, from the gaily draped windows of the large merchant houses, which display the stuffs of France and India, and looms nearer home, and the full costumes made up on lay figures. Still finer and earlier indications are recognized on the person of some stylish wearer, just [illegible] from Paris, with the modes which [illegible] the shops here two months [illegible] only needs a plausible excuse for the clever dresser to detect the newest fancy, and adopt her material to it. The first look the returned visitor from the country takes, is to see what change there is in bonnets. Materials are so inexpensive that it is a harmless indulgence to have a fresh bonnet with a change of dress. Midsummer millinery rough straw hats are the fancy for late Summer, in the unfinished and satin braids. The large rolling sailor, faced with black velvet, was earliest worn, and the round or slightly oval hats with flat brim are newer in taste. The former is preferred for young girls, while the round hat suits any face of any attractions. Both are most becomingly faced with black velvet, which to fit smoothly is cut from a square of velvet. The trimming is a scarf of white crape, wool delaine or barege or soft mull crossed round the crown in thick folds with the ends tucked under. Dotted white lace and a bunch of scarlet roses at the back of the hat finish the trimming. Some blondes find the effect of a black grenadine scarf better. For more modest wearers, the shape is best suited by a stylish poke bonnet by tying down the sides with ribbon, knotted under the hair, facing with black or some bright color, and a full bunch of roses outside the back bent closely over the hair. A white rough straw seen this morning was faced with mazarine silk grenadine, in pleats, a small scarf of the same twisted about the crown with a bouquet of scarlet roses, and tied down with blue satin strings. Black rough bonnets, faced with black and trimmed with poppy color go well with black or gray costumes. Black rough hats are also trimmed with white muslin and lace. A very pretty and stylish seaside hat is a low Derby, with flat brim, curving low in front and back, with no other trimming than a scarf of vermillion Chinese crape folded about it, or in plainer style, of red wool mousseline, or white, with the large floss pompon tassels which take the place of feathers, and do not uncurl with dampness. The hats with rolling brims are also faced with silk crochet, straw lace or gold netting, with coarse white lace braids or with shirred muslin. A special design is a white muslin hat, made over a frame, trimmed with guipure embroideries. The hats of Irish crochet point are handsome and durable.

GLOVES AND PARASOLS.

Kid gloves are almost unseen. The elegant wears the half length lace mitten of white or unbleached thread, which is cool, and shows a pretty hand and shows her to wear her rings which out a plain glove. Sadly Golden-ecru silk mittens are worn with black grenadine dress, and they are pale blue, pink, crimson, purple and pearl gloves, with or without fingers to suit any dress. Every third woman carries the light picturesque Japanese paper parasol, in dark blue or purple, an inexpensive fashion, as parasols of good quality are selling for 50 cents. Underwalk with these round parasols passing looks like a bed of china asters or quilled dahlias.

The Tokio Company's store shows round parasols nearly a yard across, entirely mashed peacock eyes, which are used for fire screens, and for placing in front of grates in Summer.

POPPY FRILLS.

The prettiest touch of fashion this season is that of allowing a dark red or yellow satin pleating to just peep at then below a black or cream skirt, with ribbons to correspond about the dress. The pleatings are two inches wide, are basted under the skirt, to be removed if necessary and add the liveliest relief dash of color to lace or grenadine costumes. The pleated satin is sold for the purpose at 27 cents a yard. Pale black evening frocks are brightened in this manner, also ecrue pongees, and the fashion is conveniently extended to lawns wherever it looks well.

BLUE FLANNEL DRESSES

are trimmed in one of two styles, with wide white Hercules braid, outlining the yoke, belt and in straps down the box pleats of the skirt, rather a loud fashion, it must be said, though the yoke outline and belt are very pretty in effect. The preferred style has the long square coat ends, piped together with the waist in the newest dark red cord, with perhaps the old revolutionary sashes of crimson red silk or laine, the ends caught with a tassel, hanging on one side of the front. Cool and simple dresses of striped seersucker in blue and white or stone color and white, trimmed with torchon, and the fresh ginghams of tiny check or small broken plaid of half gay colors are almost the only ones seen in the morning for the grenadines and fanciful bunting are away at the seaside and the springs. The newest French ginghams require really artistic handling in huge plaids of soft old colors, peach blossom olive and gray, blue, amber and a little deep pink or buff, yellow and purple, exquisite in themselves, and when sufficiently broken in draplags stylish and not too pronounced. A plain material is used for the body of the dress, and a fichu of the plaid tucked in the bosom or belt forms the wrap, while curtain like draperies and drawn flounces of plaid trim the skirt. The perfection of plaid is that at present is to combine the most exaggerated colors so as to have a sufficiently subdued effect. There is no use saying that this or that cannot be worn by a lady, for no sooner has the Pharisee of fashion pronounced her condemnation than some quiet, unexceptionable girl glides across her path, wearing the obnoxious mode with such fitness that no one can object. The most easy of such a style is that "I like to see it, but I would not like to wear it." Precisely, because it would not suit you while the wearer carries it off perfectly.

A SUMMER WARDROBE.

A very quiet woman, who has scandalized her acquaintances by her demure style, finally emboldened by the taste for color, resolved on the following dresses for her season at the beach. A black robe, with crimson skirt piesting and black and red knots of ribbon to be worn with a black Spanish fichu, and shaded red roses on the bosom. Hat of smooth black leghorn slightly raised on one side, with crocaded grenadine scarf, gold pin, and red roses, a two inch velvet facing under the brim, edged with narrow gold braid, and a floating, black plume. For a change, black lace grenadine, trimmed with French lace over dark yellow satin pleatings, with drooping knots of black and yellow ribbon and bonnet of white satin straw, with black velvet facing and wreaths of deep yellow hollyhocks. Parasol of black faille, with cream satin lining, the ribs painted picked out with dead gold, bouquet of yellow and brownish roses in velvet and knot of black satin and faille on the top dress of white satin, figured with tiny greenish leaves and a pattern flounce of yellow roses and olive shaded foliage. Fichu of cream muslin and lace, folded over the bust with bouquet of buttercups, loose yellow roses and heliantha, in shaded yellows, hat of lawn, with muslin and lace scarf, a plat of shaded yellow flowers resting on the hair under the brim; parasol of white muslin with lace border, over a pale yellow silk with white lining and deep embroidery under the edge; a bouquet of yellow field flowers tied to the handle of yellow-white porcelain, with gold figuring; black silk stockings with yellow dots, and the low shoes bound with yellow satin; mittens of unbleached thread, with small yellow bows on the wrist; gold bead neck lace and bracelets

DR. TANNER'S FAST.

We may drop the idle tale of fashion for the spectacle of a weakened man with unshaken will defying the strongest instinct of nature, in holding out for his 40 days' fast. He has but a week longer to fast, and his friends are divided between fear that the experiment will risk his life, and admiration of the undaunted will which keeps him at his task. There is little to see in the hall where he keeps his weary watch. A space in the middle of 20 feet square is roped off, and a cot without mattress, a rocker and stand are the only furniture. Another cot is in the gallery by the window, and Dr. Tanner passes his time between the two, with the exception of a daily ride in the park. He is attended night and day by watchers, physicians from the United States Medical College. Their duty is to open every letter which comes to the Doctor, to examine his clothes and cot night and morning, to see that no ounce of food is secreted there, and even the flowers sent him pass through their hands. The photographs of Dr. Tanner before the fast, show a face which would prepossess any candid person, a full, but not overfull, frank, pleasant, searching countenance, which might be that of a model physician, urbane, trusty and penetrating. The face on the pillet is worn and drawn, the cheeks tinged with color and sunken, but not more than those of many active persons, while the hands keep extraordinary smoothness. The brow is drawn, and the expression weary, and well it may be, for it is no light task he has set himself. A more utterly unprejudiced person than I was could hardly enter the hall, and I must say that the impressions carried away, of the fasting man, are entirely favorable. He appears anything but a quack or pretender. He was in his own experience become interested in illustrations of the endurance of which the human frame is capable; his statements were called in question insultingly; and naturally, a man of keen feeling is concerned to prove his assertions. The point is not without value and interest, and when scientific men are allowed to torture hundreds of helpless animals yearly to illustrate points in physiology, already proved and their barbarity is defended in the name of science, the world can certainly allow this illustration of the human powers of endurance, given by a man who has the nerve to submit himself to the ordeal. It is no credit to the physicians of the City that they have chosen to slight the experiment, and tacitly brand as a charlatan a man who has extorted respect for his sincerity and endurance from the skeptical press of New York. As for the stories floating about the country papers to his discredit, nobody of any sense will believe defamation on mere say so, which in nine cases out of ten springs from ill-created persons with old grudges to pay off, or that peevish jealousy which cannot bear to see notoriety conferred on any one of their acquaintance without their consent. One can't help admiring his spirit and wishing him well through his torture. Men every year waste their own strength and claim public applause on trifles of half the consequence.

SHIRLEY DARE.

### LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

**Some Facts in the History of the Democratic Party, and Some Standers in the History of Gen. Garfield.**

Correspondence of the Toledo BLADE.

WASHINGTON, July 30, 1880.

When the New York *World* a few days ago, (on the 19th) published a carefully concocted libel on Gen. Garfield and it was at once authentically denied, that paper illustrated the general course of the Democratic party by refusing to accept the denial and neglecting to correct the false impression that it had deliberately attempted to make. It is conceded that there is corruption in all parties, that bad men, with selfish objects to accomplish, abuse the confidence of the public and use the elections and other instrumentalities vilely and for vile purposes. But the infamy of the Democratic party consists in the fact that it adopts, defends and rewards the criminality of its leaders.

Many years ago, in Westchester County, New York, a small politician who kept a store and sold liquors, craftily invited 50 or 60 workmen employed on a neighboring rock, to go up to the store and take a drink. This he did for several days in succession, just prior to an election, and when election day came he repeated his potation, put a ballot in the hand of every man put himself at their head, marched with them to the poll and saw that every vote was put in the box. The effect was to carry his town against a usual big majority; and when he related in little trials to a party of managers who conducted their own business so lavishly, he was extravagantly applauded for his achievement and the next year had his reward by a place on the Democratic ticket.

This was 40 years ago when the Democratic party first began to learn the use of corruption in election. Since then it has profited immensely by similar acts and those who perpetrate them are always petted and rewarded. Alexander H. Stephens mentions in one of his letters, that Stringfellow, who managed the Kansas frauds in the interest of slavery 25 years ago, was the main reliance of the Democratic party in that quarter. Wm. M. Tweed, who was the manipulator of the enormous frauds in New York in 1868 was the great Mogul of the Democratic party. He ruled the local politics of New York City for many years, and his vast corruptions were well known by the rings which co operated with him in the management of the party. Even after his full exposure by the New York Times he was elected to the State Senate, and only dropped by the party when it was found that his services could no longer be successfully covered and defended.

Every body knows how steadfastly the Democratic party has denied the Ku-Klux outrages and stood up for the nobility of Southern elections; how the men who perpetrate political murders are defended and protected from punishment; how the Democratic State Committee of South Carolina organized the tissue ballot frauds, and the outrage is defended by the best classes of Democratic partizans.

Only a few days ago a Democratic Senatorial Committee, with Sen. Wallace, of Pennsylvania at its head, went to New York under the pretense of investigating the election frauds, in order to devise a remedy; but as soon as they found that the frauds were the work of Democrats, how suddenly the tables were turned! Two distinguished Senators, sworn to do their whole duty, and bound to prosecute an impartial inquiry, appeared in the character of attorneys of their party, and instead of doing every thing for honesty and fair dealing, sought to brand and insnare the public officer who had brought to light the infamy of those who were defrauding the people of their rights.

In view of the general facts in the history of the Democratic party, it is hardly to be expected that a party-organ should be bound to tell the truth, or to correct a known falsehood, if the act might be supposed to injure the party; and when the *World* published with flaming head lines that in the Supreme Court of the Nation Judge Swayne had delivered an opinion that Gen. Garfield's acceptance of a fee in the paving case "was a sale of official influence which no veil could cover" the statement was, like the law of the Medes and Persians, not to be revoked."

A lie to be effective must always be based on some truth; and the truth in this case was that some attorney made the charge and used the words put in the mouth of the Judge. But there were those who rather expected that the *World* would correct its statements when Judge Swayne, over his own signature said: "I never wrote a word of what is attributed to me. * * Gen. Garfield is a personal friend of mine, and I have the highest confidence in his integrity. The statements in the *World* are an entire fabrication and without a particle of truth to sustain them." But the reported opinion of Judge Swayne has got the run in all the Democratic papers and is the theme of an immense number of indignant editorials and homilies about corruption.

Another corruption charge is having a still wider circulation and continues to be rolled as a sweet morsel under the Democratic tongue. I refer, of course, to the Credit Mobilier scandal, which also has a basis of truth. It seems to be true that Oakes Ames offered the stock to Mr. Garfield; that he represented it as a good paying investment and that Mr. Garfield was rather disposed to take the amount assigned to him, but declined to do it till he could be better informed in regard to his legal liabilities if he did so. There was no suspicion at the time that there was any thing wrong about the stock and he never in any way made himself responsible for it. There are some issues of face between Mr. Garfield and Mr Ames, but it is known that Mr Ames was not at all accurate in his statements, that he took part in the stupendous swindles of the Pacific Railroad and that he was expelled from the House for his attempts to bribe some of its members—while Mr. Garfield is known among his friends as a man of the purest morals and the most undoubted integrity. He could not help it that the stock was offered to him and his positive denial that he once accepted it or made himself liable for it in any way must be received among all fair-minded men, as against the loose statements of Mr. Ames.

Besides, Mr. Garfield's repeated re-election by his immediate friends and neighbors and his nomination to the Presidency by a Convention which was composed of the best citizens of the country should, under ordinary circumstances, silence these scandals. Even the Democratic party, with its hideous record of rebellion and crime, did not venture to nominate Mr. Tilden with so many scandals clustering thick about him, even though he was a man of distinguished ability, and had a very big barrel besides. Cæsar's wife must be above suspicion, so the suspicious man was laid aside.

Fair men will therefore rest on the integrity of Mr. Garfield, in spite of all efforts like these to destroy it. He has outlived the malice which so long ago engendered these scandals, and they will wear themselves out, while he is every day growing stronger in the confidence of the people. Mr. Van Buren used to say that newspaper scandals did him no harm. They were not pleasant things to encounter, but they fixed public attention on him, and explanation and investigation soon destroyed their effect. In the case of Mr Garfield there are no evidences of arceny. His private life is regarded by his friends as one of great uprightness and purity and his long public life has not filled his hands—with spoils.

BUCKEYE.

### CHICAGO LETTER.

**Arrangements for the Coming Knights Templar Conclave—Political—Amusements.**

Correspondence of the Toledo BLADE.

CHICAGO, July 27, 1880.

The preparations for the Knight Templar Triennial Conclave, commencing August 16, are rapidly going forward, and the indications are that more strangers will visit the City than at any other one time in the City's history. The Committee on Arrangements are hard at work to provide for the comfort and entertainment of the Templar guests and strangers, with the usual dash of the Chicagonian.

The Conclave held in Cleveland three years ago is still fresh in the memory of all who were fortunate enough to visit the Commandery. Everything was a grand success, but the inefficient hotel accommodations; the restaurants were too scarce and too small; there were no lodgings apartments to be had aside from the few hotels and boarding houses and Commandery. Had it not been for the gloriously fair Luna, many would have wandered around in total darkness. Gayly Plumed Sir Knights, with the irresistable fair Sir Knightesses, walked, rode and drove about the City in the beautiful moonlight till morning, forgetting that the enchanted Knight could not go on forever, and when a brother would arise to view the sunrise over Lake Erie, the heroic Knight would lay him down in gentle repose scorning to be burnt brown by the sun's hot rays. We are going to do away with this sort of Knightly indulgence. We have large, spacious hotels from 25 to 30 in number, boarding and lodging houses numerous as frost stools in an Ohio forest on a Spring day, with endless hospitality among citizens in general. Everybody will leave the latch string out.

THE EXPOSITION BUILDING

will be used for dining rooms and lodging; 1,400 tents will be chained down on Lake Front Park. Illinois, Iowa and some of the Wisconsin Commanderies have volunteered to be sung to sleep by the blue waters of Lake Michigan—imagine the beautiful picture. A shady park, with fountains and flowers and shrubbery, fully eight blocks in length, dotted with 1,400 new white tents, with banners and flags of every color and description, with the handsome frontage of the Gardner House and palaces on Michigan avenue, and for a background Lake Michigan, on the east side.

Who of you that are coming would not discard even the luxury of the Palmer House and the Grand Pacific for a simple tent on Lake Front, providing the weather is favorable, and August is always a beautiful month. Out of the 500 Commandries in the United States 300 will be here for a certainty, with representatives of more than one from each Commandry in the Union, making a total of 30,000 Sir Knights in uniform and about 12,000 ladies as visiting Templar guests, without the Foreign Knights. The London, Canada, Commandry will be very large, the whole Masonic fraternity of Canada will come as one Lodge. Scotland will be represented by the Prince of Wales—it is rumored—and many from London, England.

Illinois, Iowa and Missouri, take the pleasure of extending to all others the very first and best of accommodations, and take the hardest cot themselves. The program for the four days is exciting and attractive. The great prize drill will be the one to call the most attention. Among the dangerous Commanderies contesting for the prize will be the Detroit, the Cincinnati, the New York and San Francisco Commandries. The Cincinnatians will be among the Cavalry, and were the finest looking men ever mounted on horseflesh at the last Conclave held in Cleveland. The field for the drill will be Chicago Jockey and Trotting Park, on the West Side. No finer place could be had in the world. The spectators can command a full view of the field on the four sides of the Park with the spacious Club House, and the two immense amphitheatres for seating thousands of people. The route of the procession has not yet been made public.

Boating by sunlight and moonlight, and concerts in every park in the City, with receptions at McVicker's Theater, the Central Music Hall, and McCormick and Farwell Halls daily, will afford ample opportunity to renew happy acquaintance of the Brotherhood from Ocean to Ocean.

THE COMMITTEE ON FINANCE

think $125,000 can and will be used advantageously, to entertain and provide for the guests. "Tis an ill wind that blows nobody good," while we spend $125,000 for them, they will expend personally and directly $4,800,000 in the four days they will remain with us. Every precaution is taken to avoid partiality. But who ever heard of partiality or contention in a Masonic Lodge—"all is Love," "Truth is mighty," that is what we curious non admittals read on the perplexing Latin banners. Anyway Chicago extends a hearty welcome to all the world through the newspapers.

Excitement is kept up in the intervening time with politics. The Republican campaign opened in dead earnest Saturday night in a rousing enthusiastic mass meeting in Market Square. Fully from 25,000 to 30,000 people gathered together to hear the first demonstration in Chicago for Gen. Garfield. There was no firing off of cannon, no fire rockets sent into space, but good, sound, earnest enthusiasm among speakers and audience. Gen. Banks, from Massachusetts; Gov. Cullom, of Illinois; Col. Clark E. Carr and Sen. Logan made earnest speeches. The crowd was wild with appreciation, the whole square was one black speck of humanity, four brilliant calcium lights covered with globes, shed a pleasant light over the sea of faces turned attentively to the speakers' stand. Many ladies were accommodated with seats on the platform, together with members of the press. The young Garfield Clubs were out in full force, "their young voices ringing out the echoes, huddling in a fright, like hungry hounds fled baying down the night," the North, South and West sides, each represented by clubs composed of young men who are working for their first President next Fall.

THE CHICAGO TROTTING AND JOCKEY CLUB

closed the best races of the season Saturday, every day revealing a new wonder, with $8,000 net cash in the Treasury. "Maud S" lowered her record to 2:18½ the last heat the fastest ever known for a 6 year old. Her record could have been 2.10 had her driver let her come down the home stretch just as she pleased. Among the first winners were "Maud S," "St. Julian," "Monroe Chief," "Parana" etc.

This week

ALL THE THEATERS

but one are closed. McVickers, entirely changed and redecorated, will be opened for the Conclave. The comedy, "All the Rage," will be the opening piece. Hamlin's Theater will be as handsome as the Central Music Hall, and will be called "The Grand Opera House." It will be opened by the Emma Abbott Opera Company. Hooley's will open with a comedy not yet decided on. Haverly's opens the 2d of August by the New York Union Square Company; they will play a six weeks' engagement in the "Banker's Daughter," "Mother and Son," "The Celebrated Case" and "The Two Orphans." Hans Balatka will give popular concerts for the Sir Knights at various places. He is fast becoming the Theodore Thomas of the west.

Last week the last knot was tied in the Original Church Choir Pinafore Company, the *Clapham*, Mr. Robert McWade, and *Hebe*, Miss Ada Somers, were married. Thus it is "Pinafore" is the productive of some good, especially when sung by goody goody church choir companies. Let heaven's choicest blessings fall upon them, and may the captain always say never—when his wee little mite of a wife askes if he has flirted with another girl, and with her beautiful arms about his neck, with her soft saucy red lips, temptingly near the awful captain asking if his love will never, never, grow cold.

DIXIE.

### GEN. HANCOCK'S LETTER

**To Gen. Sherman, at the Time of the Count in 1876.**

NEW YORK, July 31.—This letter was written in reply to two letters on the situation received from Gen. Sherman:

CARONDELET, P. O., ST. LOUIS, MO., December 28th, 1876.

MY DEAR GENERAL:—Your favor of the 4th instant reached me in New York the day before I left for the West. I intended to reply to it before leaving, but cares incident to my departure interfered. Then again, since my arrival here I have been so occupied with personal affairs of a business nature that I have deferred writing from day to day until this morning, and now I find myself in debt to you for another. In acknowledgment of your favor of the 17th, received a few days since, I have concluded to leave here the 29th, to morrow afternoon, so that I may be expected in New York on the 31st inst. It has been cold and dreary since my arrival here. I have worked "like a Turk" (I presume that means hard work), in the country in making fences, cutting down trees, repairing buildings etc., and am at least able to say that St. Louis is the coldest place in the winter and the hottest in the Summer of any I have encountered in a temperate zone. I have known St. Louis in December to have genial weather throughout the month. This December has been frigid and the river has been frozen more solid than I have ever known it.

When I heard the rumor that I was ordered to the Pacific coast I thought it possibly true. Considering the past discussion on that subject, the possibilities seemed to me to point that way. Had it been true, I should, of course, have presented no complaint or made resistance of any kind.

I would have gone quickly, if not promptly. I certainly would be keen relieved from the responsibilities and anxieties concerning Presidential matters, which may fall to those near the throne or in authority within the next four months, as well as from other incidents or matters which would not control action, concerning which, I might not approve.

I was not exactly prepared to go to the Pacific, however, and I therefore felt relieved when I received your note informing me that there was no truth in the rumors. Then I did not wish to appear to be escaping from the responsibilities and possible dangers which may cluster around the military commanders in the Eastern, especially in the critical period fast approaching.

The whole matter of the Presidency seem to be simple and to admit of peaceful solution. The machinery for such a contingency as threatens to present itself, has been all carefully prepared, and it only requires lubrication, owing to disuse. The army should have nothing to do with the election of President or of the people elect the President, as Congress declares in a joint session who he is. We of the army have only to obey his mandates, and are protected in so doing only so far as they may be lawful. Our commissions express that. I like the Jefferson way of inaugurations. It suits our system. He rode alone on his horse back to the capitol—I fear it was the "old nigger"—tied his horse to a rail fence, entered and was duly sworn; then rode to the executive mansion and took possession. He inaugurated himself simply by taking the oath of office. There is no other legal inauguration in our system. The people or politicians may institute parades in honor of the event, and public officials add to the pageantry by assembling troops and banners, but all that only comes properly after the inauguration, not before, and is not a part of it. Our system does not provide that one President should inaugurate another. There might be danger in that—and it was studiously left out of the charter.

But you are placed in an exceptionally important position in connection with the coming event. The control is in my jurisdiction, also, but I am subordinate and not in any superior in authority; for there is the station of the general in chief. On the principle that a regularly elected President's term of office expires with the third of March (of which I have not the slightest doubt, and which the laws bearing on the subject uniformly recognize), and in consideration of the possibility that the lawfully elected President may not appear until the 5th of March, a great deal of responsibility may necessarily fall upon you. You hold over; you will have power and prestige to support you. The Secretary of War, too, probably holds over; but if no President appears, he may not be able to exercise the functions in the name of a President, for his proper acts are those of a known superior, a lawful President. You act on your own responsibility and in virtue of a commission only restricted by the law of the land. The Secretary of War is the mouthpiece of a President; you are not. If neither candidate has a constitutional majority of the electoral college, or the Senate and House on the occasion of the count do not unite in declaring some person legally elected by the people, there is lawful machinery, already provided to meet that contingency and decide the question peacefully. It has not been recently used, no occasion presenting itself, but our forefathers provided it. It has been exercised and has been recognized and submitted to as lawful on every hand. That machinery would probably elect Mr. Tilden President and Mr. Wheeler Vice President. That would be right enough; for the law provides that in a failure to elect duly by the people, the House shall immediately elect the President and the Senate the Vice President. Some tribunal must decide whether the people have duly elected a President. I presume, of course, that it is in the joint affirmative action of the Senate and House, or why are they present to witness the count, if not to see that it is fair and just. If a failure to agree arises between the two bodies, there can be no lawful affirmative decision that the people have elected a President, and the House must then proceed to act, not the Senate. The Senate elects Vice Presidents, not Presidents. Doubtless, in case of a failure by the House to elect a President by the 4th of March, the President of the Senate (if there be one) would be the legitimate person to exercise the Presidential authority for the time being, or until the appearance of a lawful President, or for the time laid down by the Constitution. Such course would be peaceful, and I have a firm belief, lawful. I have no doubt Gov. Hayes would make an excellent President. I have met him and know him. For a brief period he served under my command; but as the matter stands, I can not see the likelihood of his being duly declared elected by the people, unless the Senate and House come to be in accord as to that fact, and the House would, of course, not otherwise elect him.

What the people want, is a peaceful determination of this matter, as fair a termination as possible, and a lawful one. No other determination could stand the test. The country, if not plunged into revolution, would become poorer day by day. Business would languish, and our bonds would come home to find a dispirited market. I was not in favor of the military in South Carolina recently. If General Ruger had telegraphed me or asked for my advice, I would have advised him not under any circumstances to allow himself or his troops to determine who were the lawful members of a State legislature. I could not have given him better advice than to refer him to the special message of the President in the case of Louisiana some time before. But in South Carolina he had had the question settled by a decision of the Supreme Court of the State, the highest tribunal which has acted on the question, so that his line of duty seemed even to be clear or than in the action on that case. If the Federal court had interfered and overruled the decision of the State court there might have been a doubis certainty; but the Federal court interfered to compliment, not to decide or overrule. And now it is no business of the army to interpret. And even if it might be so in any way, civil authority is supreme, as the Constitution declares it to be. The South Carolina case was one in which the army has a plain duty. Had Gen. Ruger asked me for advice, and if I had given it, I should of course have notified you of my action so it could be promptly overruled if it is not. I should have been deemed advisable by you or others' superior in authority.

Gen. Ruger did not ask for any advice, and I inferred from that and other facts that he did not desire it, or that, being in direct communication with military superiors at the seat of government, who were nearer to him in time and distance than I was, he deemed it unnecessary. As Gen. Ruger had the ultimate responsibility of action, and had really the greater danger to confront in the final action in the matter, I did not venture to embarrass him by suggestions. He was a department commander, and the lawful head of the military administration within the limits of the department, but besides, I know that he had been called to Washington for consultation before taking command and was probably aware of the views of the administration as to civil affairs in his command. I know that he was in direct communication with my superiors in authority in reference to the direct subjects presented to his consideration, or had ideas of his own which he believed to be sufficiently in accord with the views of our superiors, to enable him to act intelligently, according to his judgment, and without suggestions from those not on the spot and not as fully acquainted with the facts as himself. He desired, too, to be free to act, as he had the greater responsibility, and so the matter was governed as between him and myself.

As I have been writing thus freely to you, I may still further unbosom myself by stating that I have no thought, lawful or otherwise, to use federal troops in such a contingency. The militia of the States, especially in the critical period fast approaching.

The whole matter of the Presidency seem to be simple and to admit of peaceful solution. The machinery for such a contingency as threatens to present itself, has been all carefully prepared, and it only requires lubrication, owing to disuse. The army should have nothing to do with the election of President or of the people elect the President, as Congress declares in a joint session who he is. We of the army have only to obey his mandates, and are protected in so doing only so far as they may be lawful. Our commissions express that. I like the Jefferson way of inaugurations. It suits our system. He rode alone on his horse back to the capitol—I fear it was the "old nigger"—tied his horse to a rail fence, entered and was duly sworn; then rode to the executive mansion and took possession. He inaugurated himself simply by taking the oath of office. There is no other legal inauguration in our system. The people or politicians may institute parades in honor of the event, and public officials add to the pageantry by assembling troops and banners, but all that only comes properly after the inauguration, not before, and is not a part of it. Our system does not provide that one President should inaugurate another. There might be danger in that—and it was studiously left out of the charter.

But you are placed in an exceptionally important position in connection with the coming event. The control is in my jurisdiction, also, but I am subordinate and not in any superior in authority; for there is the station of the general in chief. On the principle that a regularly elected President's term of office expires with the third of March (of which I have not the slightest doubt, and which the laws bearing on the subject uniformly recognize), and in consideration of the possibility that the lawfully elected President may not appear until the 5th of March, a great deal of responsibility may necessarily fall upon you. You hold over; you will have power and prestige to support you. The Secretary of War, too, probably holds over; but if no President appears, he may not be able to exercise the functions in the name of a President, for his proper acts are those of a known superior, a lawful President. You act on your own responsibility and in virtue of a commission only restricted by the law of the land. The Secretary of War is the mouthpiece of a President; you are not. If neither candidate has a constitutional majority of the electoral college, or the Senate and House on the occasion of the count do not unite in declaring some person legally elected by the people, there is lawful machinery, already provided to meet that contingency and decide the question peacefully. It has not been recently used, no occasion presenting itself, but our forefathers provided it. It has been exercised and has been recognized and submitted to as lawful on every hand. That machinery would probably elect Mr. Tilden President and Mr. Wheeler Vice President. That would be right enough; for the law provides that in a failure to elect duly by the people, the House shall immediately elect the President and the Senate the Vice President. Some tribunal must decide whether the people have duly elected a President. I presume, of course, that it is in the joint affirmative action of the Senate and House, or why are they present to witness the count, if not to see that it is fair and just. If a failure to agree arises between the two bodies, there can be no lawful affirmative decision that the people have elected a President, and the House must then proceed to act, not the Senate. The Senate elects Vice Presidents, not Presidents. Doubtless, in case of a failure by the House to elect a President by the 4th of March, the President of the Senate (if there be one) would be the legitimate person to exercise the Presidential authority for the time being, or until the appearance of a lawful President, or for the time laid down by the Constitution. Such course would be peaceful, and I have a firm belief, lawful. I have no doubt Gov. Hayes would make an excellent President. I have met him and know him. For a brief period he served under my command; but as the matter stands, I can not see the likelihood of his being duly declared elected by the people, unless the Senate and House come to be in accord as


BEATTY'S ORGANS 14 STOPS, ONLY $65.

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SUB BASS AND OCTAVE COUPLER.

*The Vox Celeste and Vox Humana Stops are used in this Organ.*

NAMES OF STOPS.

(1) Diapason Forte, (2) Principal Forte, (3) Diapason, (4) VOX HUMANA, (5) Echo, (6) Clarionet, (7) OCTAVE COUPLER, (8) SUB BASS, (9) Dulcet, (10) GRAND ORGAN, (11) Æolian, (12) Dulciana, (13) VOX CELESTE, (14) Flute Forte.

It is Five Octave, fine Walnut Case of handsome appearance, built plain but very neat, so it will not take the eye of dust. It contains my Celebrated Vox Celeste Stop, which is the sweetest toned and most perfect stop ever placed in a reed organ, also the Vox Humana Stop, the best quality of Grand, Organ, and Left Knee Swell. (4) Four Set of Golden Tongue Reeds, as follows: a set of powerful Bass Reeds, a set of 2½ Octaves of Vox Celeste and 2½ Octave each of Principal and Dulciana of Golden Tongue Reeds. Besides all this it will be fitted with an Octave Coupler, which everybody knows doubles the power of the instrument, lamp standards, pocket for music, a sliding fall and conveniently arranged for the use of the bellows, which are of the upright pattern, are made from the very best quality of rubber cloth, are of great power, and are fitted up with steel springs and the best quality of felt, thereby preventing the possibility of being covered with carpet, and the consequent annoyance of pumping hard to overcome it. The reeds, made of metal, are of neat design, and when once tuned require little or no repair or food worm. like carpet. The case is so built especially for Parties who can afford to pay a high price, but want plenty of Music in a plain substantial case,

# The Household

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this Department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write Household Department on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

### Swindling.

Two or three persons have written to the BLADE complaining of being swindled through an advertisement in its columns for the sale of handkerchiefs. It is not the intention to admit anything which is not perfectly reliable, but it is not always possible to discriminate with certainty. At the same time is it not true that you received all that you ought to expect in the way of 12 handkerchiefs for 25 cents?

In this connection, however, a word or two concerning the matter of buying may not be out of place. When people expect to get something for nothing they are almost certain to be disappointed. The object of trading is to make money, and there are all sorts of schemes on foot to do this. In no case is business done for any other purpose. If then a proposition is made for a continuous sale of articles far below the market price, a little reflection would show at once that there was something wrong. Let the intelligent readers of the BLADE keep this always in the mind, and they will not be swindled. ED. HOUSEHOLD.

### NEBRASKA HOUSES.

#### A Hard Matter to Keep Out Dust and Flies.

I am a firm believer in "Shirley Dare" and liked to read her writings before I ever saw any in the BLADE, and while I can endorse her article on "The Care of the House," I wish to say a few words for those who cannot, through the force of circumstances, keep everything as immaculate as they might desire. There can be but one thing said about leaving a foul nest barrel or a decaying heap of vegetables in the cellar or elsewhere, to poison the atmosphere. It is a criminal neglect of the simplest sanitary laws, and as to a greasy, mouldy, vermin infested cupboard it would seem that no woman with any sense of decency could be guilty of allowing it.

I believe in waging a warfare against flies and all other household pests, but Shirley, if you lived here in Nebraska during such a dry season as we had this Spring, with the wind blowing about half the time and could succeed in keeping the specks of dust out of the window corners and other places you would be more than human. It is a common saying here that the wind will find its way through a two inch plank, and the dust is so fine it will go wherever the wind can. We had dust storms this Spring, so dense we could not see quarter of a mile on the level prairie, and a person might do nothing all day but take up the dust that sifts through the smallest space and the work would be inadequate to keeping clean. Circumstances alter cases, and I can readily see that there must be a radical difference in the dust that blows from the prairies and fields, and that analyzed by Prof. Tyndall, taken from the streets of a crowded City. I should like to be able to keep every speck of dust out of the house, and am loth to ascribe so many baleful effects to what will creep in despite our constant care.

Leaving dirty dishes and crumbs and scraps around is certainly asking flies to make their abode with us, and though "Mrs. Smith's" dawdling was inexcusable, it is not always possible, when one person has all the work to do, all the children's numerous demands to attend to, and with no "smart Maria" to help to do everything just when it should be done.

We all know the door has to be opened longer and wider to let a child through than for the largest man, and where there are four, five or six children, there will be likely to be some flies. With screens in doors and windows, and a little double driving out what come in when the door is opened, we keep them out very well, and it is a great pleasure to see the plants and other things free from fly specks.

Theory is generally in advance of practice, and it is well it should be so, for we are not likely to be better in any way than our idea of what is good and right. And those who aim at absolute cleanliness will certainly come nearer to attaining to it than those who think it is no use being so particular. JENNIE G.

Zurich, Hall Co., Neb.

The BLADE would like to hear from the writer of the above upon other subjects connected with life and housekeeping in Nebraska.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

### Garfield.

I received a few days ago my "Garfield picture" with an extension of my present subscription to the BLADE. I like the General's looks. He is not what I would call handsome, but he has a far better expression to my eye, that of a thoroughly good man. I have had the portrait handsomely framed, and I tell you it looks splendidly. I denied myself the pleasure of bringing it home, but placed it in our postoffice for the admiration of the public. Our postmaster is an out and out Republican, and was a "boy in blue" during the war.

There is a Hancock and English Club here, but it is so small that one would have to procure a "field glass" to get a good view of it. We are all "Garfieldonians" in this pleasant little town.

I have started a club for the campaign BLADE, and I feel confident of success. We have an educated, liberal class of citizens, and all our leading men, with but one or two exceptions, are Republicans heart and soul. Do you know I was completely surprised when I learned that Gen. Hancock, a man who had worn the Union Blue, had accepted a nomination at the hands of the very men whom he had gallantly fought to subdue? Does it ever strike him how ridiculous it looks for a man to thus go back on the fair record that he had made by his manly bravery as the "Hero of Gettysburg?" But what will a man not do to be President?

* * * * * * * *

How a "home mother" like Mrs. Garfield must shrink from the publicity of being the prospective mistress of the White House. Not one woman in a thousand is capable of mastering the situation like Mrs. Grant or Mrs. Hayes.

* * * * * * * *

I will try your method Mrs. Axtell, of washing picked chickens with soap. I never would have thought of doing such a thing, but I know it must be good, as you recommend it. Our Household band grows pleasanter with every number, and the week seems long till I receive our BLADE in my eager hands. There is always a dispute in my family as to which shall be read first, our household or Capt. McElroy's Five of Infantry-ites. MRS. M. J. GALPIN.

Waterville, Kans.

The writer of the above is right regarding the difficulty of the position of mistress of the White House. It requires great tact and infinite discretion to discharge its duties well—that is, in such a way as to reflect credit upon the country of which her husband is the Chief Executive. In no other nation in the world could women step out from the privacy of domestic life, often in some country Town, into the glare incident to the place of the first lady of the land, and conduct herself as if to "the manner born." But in no other land is woman regarded so highly as in the United States. Nowhere else does she receive the respect and consideration accorded to her here, which gives her dignity of character and that self-respect and confidence in herself that enables her to grace any position, even the highest in the land. From what is known of Mrs. GARFIELD there is no doubt but that she will be in the White House what she is in her own home, a queen by right of her bright intelligence, and pure womanly character.

### Card Playing.

I was much interested in Tom. A. Hawk's letter on this subject. Tom, just consider yourself patted on the back. I say keep the boys at home even if you have to play cards to do it. I would like to ask some of those who hold up their hands in horror when you mention cards, what they would do in my place. There are four young men boarding at my house and working on the railroad section. Some are little more than boys and I know have good Christian mothers. Now evenings, if I will sit and play cards with them, they stay at home, but if I do not, they start for the station one-half mile away, and there betting and gambling are the order of the night and often the "wee sma hours" find them not at home.

My mother's motto was of two evils choose the least, and I choose to keep the boys at home and play with them, and do it with a clear conscience too, and when my boys go from home, if some mother or sister will keep them from bad company in the same way, I will say, God bless them for it. I do think we are responsible in some degree for all that dwell in our households. Not one boy in a hundred but what will play sooner or later, and those who cannot play at home learn when the opportunity presents.

I tell you, mothers do not be so anxious to make your boys good as to work their ruin in your own homes. I say again, play with the boys. Keep them home nights and out of bad company. It is not creating a taste when we play with them, but satisfying a desire they already have, and it will not be long before they will tire of it themselves.

AUNT GEO.

Rock Creek, Kan.

"Aunt Geo" is right. She is doing God and Humanity a far greater service by keeping those boys at home under her own gentle, womanly influence, than by preaching to them a thousand sermons about the evil results of card playing. There is that in every boy, call it curiosity or what you will, that leads him to desire forbidden fruit. Arbitrary commands will rarely prevent a manly, high spirited youth from plucking and tasting. The main object is to keep him from doing more than tasting until he is old enough to see the evils of excess and has the self command to resist temptation.—[Ed Household.]

### Card Playing, Its Sinfulness And The Antidote.

The subject of card playing has been worn thread bare in the Household and "the root of the matter" has never been laid bare. If card playing is sinful in itself when separate from the idea or hope of gaining something for which no equivalent is returned then by a parity of reasoning, every game in which skill an chance are about equal factors must be pronounced sinful. The logical carrying out and enforcing of such reasoning will banish sport from the play grounds of schools and the village green.

Nearly all the games played by men and boys are sometimes used as instruments for gambling. It seems to me that those who discuss this question and that of amusements generally, must choose one of the following positions:

First—Amusements, to be sinless, must be useful and indispensable, and they must be sought for their usefulness, rather than their capacity to amuse. Pure utilitarianism.

Second—Amusements that solace body and mind without lowering the moral tone are sinless, notwithstanding their capacity for being perverted to improper uses.

Third—Every mental and physical power is capable of such perversion, but the innocence of their proper use is not affected thereby.

The innocence or sinfulness of card playing depends, then, wholly upon the intention and purpose for which the game is played. A cheat will cheat at cards. A thief will steal at cards. A liar will lie at cards, and a covetous person will gamble at cards as he will at any other game in which he expects to win. Cheating, lying, stealing, and gambling or covetousness are the sins then and are no more to be charged to card playing than to any of the other thousands of ways in which men and women are guilty of them. Suppose you suppress card playing, what will you have gained? The result will be scarcely more perceptible than the plucking of a single core from the loftiest pine in the forest or a single drop from the ocean.

THE ANTIDOTE.—Teach the fear of God; teach truth, honesty, unselfishness; teach—"Thou shalt not covet" for "covetousness is idolatry." Covetousness—"the love of money, is the root of all evil". "Lay the ax at the root of the trees." Cut down trees.

If you bring card playing down, all right. Nobody will be sorry. Use good cold steel with a heavy hand at the root of things, and don't fire paper bullets at a single poor flaunting leaf that you know you can't dislodge. P. C. B.

Sterling, Kan., July 20, 1880.

The BLADE most heartily commends the above to the readers of the Household. It puts the whole matter in a clear light and leaves little more to be said upon the subject.

ED. HOUSEHOLD.

### Destructive Plant Insects.

E. F., Sand Creek, Neb., asks in No. 29 how to destroy vermin on house plants, or better how to prevent them coming on.

The most common insect attacking house plants is the aphis or green fly. It is generally found on soft wooded plants such as the newly formed shoots of heliotropes and roses. Our plan of getting rid of them is to burn the dampened stems of tobacco which we get from the cigar makers, thoroughly fumigating the greenhouse twice a week. Some hot coals are laid on the walks, and the dampened stems placed upon them; the result is a dense smoke. The amateur florist cannot in most cases use this remedy, but tobacco may be steeped in water until of the color of weak tea, and the solution sprinkled on the plants twice a week, or a dusting of snuff will prove effectual.

My correspondent says in her letter that on examining the under sides of the leaves of some of her plants, she discovered immense quantities of very minute spiders. This is the red spider always found in great abundance in a hot and dry temperature. The remedy is simple, keep the plants always well sprinkled, and to remove the pests throw water forcibly on the under side of the leaves.

Another insect which I find seems to delight in making its home upon tobacco and Abutilons is the mealy bug, a most annoying pest and I think the worst one to control. Prevention consists in frequently washing the plants in a solution of whale oil soap. When the insects are discovered the only way is to kill them by rubbing off with a soft brush, or if they be touched with a drop of alcohol applied on a sharp pointed stick they die immediately. The cause of the presence of the insect is due to high temperature.

A few days ago a leaf was sent to me covered with insects, with a request to name the pest and the remedy. It was an Oleander leaf, and I never did see one previously so badly infested with the scale insects, for such they were. They are generally found on hard wooded plants, such as myrtles, ivies, oranges and oleanders. The remedy is to wash the plant in the whale oil soap solution, and forcing the insect off with the thumb and finger nail. This soap can be had from most florists, but if you cannot otherwise get it I will send you a good lump for 10 cents to pay postage. Shred in, down in a pail of cold rain water, then dip your plants in it. If there are no insects on, it will prevent them coming, and if there are it will kill a good many.

These are the most common plant insects likely to prove troublesome to the amateur cultivator.

To Eda F. I would say my experience in growing orchids has been rather limited, but the most of them do best in turfy peat and chopped moss. Some five or six years ago I grew and bloomed three very successfully in this manner. Took a piece of board and put the orchid enveloped in moss upon it, binding it in place by means of cuba bars, a tying material. The moss was always kept moist, and the orchids grew splendidly. RENNIE.

Ainsworth, Iowa.

### Helpful Hints.

Where shall I begin. Let me see. I guess I will tell you first how to can fruit without breaking jars. I use glass. Always rinse out with cold water, then double an old towel (or some other old cloth) several times and wring out of cold water; place the jar on this and pour in your hot fruit. I think this is about the easiest and safest way that I have seen. I have had fruit put up this way for the last 12 years and never saw a jar broken.

If your clothing is stained with berries soak in sweet milk for half an hour before wetting. I took ink stains out of a baby's dress by rubbing first with lemon juice and then washing in soda water.

When you make bread, if it is inclined to flatten out, put two eggs to a small baking and it wont run out of the pans so much. If it is dark put a teaspoonful of slum in. A few potatos mashed and put in the sponge keeps bread moist, but sponge made with sour milk makes better bread.

To use up slices of dry bread, make a batter as for pancakes, dip the slices in and fry in butter and lard, or beat up an egg and a pint of sweet milk, or water will do. If the bread is in small pieces, crumb fine, put in four or five eggs, two table spoonfuls of sour cream, a very little soda, and a spoonful of flour, beat well and fry, and you have a good substitute for eggs, or it is good without the cream and soda and flour.

Now a few words to those who know how to crochet the star stitch. I found it out myself but perhaps some of the rest of you have it yet. You can make the rows of holes run straight and the piece you are making come straight by commencing in the first long stitch instead of the first round hole, finish each stitch in a long stitch and widen one stitch at the last end. Now if you want something different, crochet one row of star stitch, and when you get to the end, in place of breaking off the yarn turn around and make the same back on the other side. It is then beautifully ridged and makes prettier hoods (in my opinion) than those made the other way.

LIDE.

Morfordsville.

### "Orange Blossom" Sends Pleasant Words from a Sunny Land.

I fear your many readers will begin to think an "orange blossom" is like bad money hard to get rid of and always on hand.

* * * * * * * * *

We have some fruits bearing now. Brother just brought in a huge bunch of bananas. It is about one year and six months since he planted those that are now bearing six more large bunches. The banana blossom is one of the greatest curiosities to me I have seen since I have been in Florida. We have some guavas just planted one year ago in May. They are bearing fruit, and we have just picked the last of 136 figs from a cutting two years old, and let me tell you, you who never plucked figs just from the tree perfectly ripe, that eaten with sugar and cream, they are delicious. Some of ours were as large as an egg. When we moved here pine woods were all around us. Brother Jack went to work planting all kinds of fruit, and without fertilizers we can gather our own fruit (and eat it too.)

Many of my lady friends of the Household, writes me to know if I cannot send them an orange tree or some other tropical fruit tree, smallones. Yes, we can. After making inquiries, I find we can send to any address, a genuine Florida sweet orange budded, or grape fruit, or lemon, (lemon bear in three years from the seed), citron, or pink shaddock, each two years old, for $1 each, and 10 cents for postage.

Please don't send any postal cards. I cannot answer any more of them.

Many write to know if we will exchange our curiosities for different things? I will here say no, we cannot exchange for anything except money orders, postage stamps or cash. We have more different kinds of curiosities now than we have room for. We have our own private collection besides those we are selling.

MISS M. E. STEACY.

Box 8, Tampa, Fla.

### Our Homes.

It is not the costly surroundings, nor the scanty belongings, that give to our place of abode the sweet name of home. There must be something else besides external possessions. Like a picture that is well executed, our homes need the expression of a finished whole. The out side of a dwelling speaks for its inmates. If the family is happy, the house seems to tell the story, and *vice versa*. * * * It is not so much the amount that we own as it is the mind that we carry, that gives us happiness. The disposition has everything to do with the happiness of an individual. * * * *

All efforts towards home happiness does not depend entirely upon the wife though, judging by the actions of some men, we might think it did. They get cross because the machinery of the house does not work to suit them, instead of helping to make a home that kings might envy.

We, as wives, have a great deal to do in the management of our household, but our efforts will be in vain, if we are not assisted by our husbands. It is necessary that both husband and wife shall please and be pleased. * * *

Let a cheerful disposition be the sunshine that brightens each room. Love should actuate every member of the family to deeds of kindness. BELLE JONES.

### Dancing.

I heartily agree with Mr. Hawk on card playing, published in your issue of the 22d inst. Allow me to add dancing to the same category of harmless amusements, if it be not abused by those excesses, which generally accompany this mode of pleasure. Methinks I see some of our religious brethren raise their hands in holy horror, but if they will throw off their robe of bigotry, and cast away the veil of prejudice which dims their vision, perhaps they will quite agree with me, that, as the wise man says, there is a time for everything, even dancing. If there be a select party, whether Methodists, Baptists, or other religionists, and they felt like passing a few hours in this way, at proper times and places, I contend that it is no more harmful than evening parties with their list of amusements, or church sociables and the like. W. A. CLUTE.

Munith, Mich.

### Recipes.

#### HICKORY NUT CAKE.

Take one cupful of sugar, one half cup of butter, one-half cup of sweet milk, two cups of flour, and one and one half teaspoonfuls of baking powder well mixed, one large cup of walnut meats, whites of four eggs and yolks of three. Beat butter and sugar to a cream, add the yolks, then the flour and milk; flour the meats and stir in; lastly, add the whites beaten to a froth, make frosting, add one half cup of meats and pour over the cake.

#### FRUIT CAKE.

One cup of butter, two cups sugar, four eggs, four cups of flour, one nutmeg, one tablespoonful of cloves, two tablespoonfuls of cinnamon, one cup of milk, two teaspoonfuls of cream tartar, one of soda, two cups of raisins. This is enough for two loaves. Bake one hour.

I will give "Vivia" of Oregon my recipe for

#### CREAM PIE.

One pint of milk, one half cup of sugar, three tablespoonfuls of flour or two of corn starch, the yolks of three eggs, a pinch of salt and one teaspoonful of flavoring. Boil milk and thicken like toast gravy, bake the crusts, pour in the thickened cream, and take the whites of the eggs and one half cup of sugar and beat frosting. Spread on the top and brown. I think they are splendid.—AUNT GEO.

#### TO COOK OKRA.

Somebody wanted to know how to cook Okra. I will tell my way: Gather the pods while tender and cook them until tender, then lift them out with a fork and lay in a deep dish and cover them with good vinegar. They will be ready for the table in an hour.—S. S.

#### WHITE WINE VINEGAR.

Take acetic acid four pounds, molasses one gallon, put them into a 40 gallon cask and fill it with rain water. Shake it up and let it stand from one to three weeks. The result is good vinegar.—MRS. S. E. O.

#### TO CLEAN FEATHERS.

I would advise the lady that has feathers that are bad, to wash them and put them in the boiler and scald them, then suds them out, and rinse them clean. Wring them and put them in a sheet that is sewed into a sack, and dry them perfectly before putting them in the pillow-tick. They will then be nice. I have had the same experience with feathers that I bought.—MRS. M. S.

#### FOR CHICKEN CHOLERA.

If "Farmer's Wife" will boil a handful of common red or cayenne pepper and put it in scalded corn meal or wheat bran and give her chickens all they will eat three or four times through the week in the mornings with onions every few days, it will prevent, if not cure chicken cholera.

"Sadie," sprinkle ground black pepper over your cabbage three mornings in succession while the dew is on and report results.—WILLOW WHO. Garnett, Kansas.

#### CATARRH REMEDY.

I would say to Mrs. C. E. W., that I cured catarrh by the use of salt and water, followed by a solution of chlorate of potash and a few drops of glycerine. If attended to closely, say three or four times a day, it is a sure cure.—MRS. J. O LUDLOW, Hungerford, Hewaygo Co., Mich.

#### CURE FOR MILK LEG.

I read with much interest the letters in the Household. I would like to say to Mrs. Sarah J. Lamoni that I have known milk leg of many years standing to be cured by using dry beech leaves. White beech is best. Get those that hang on the trees after the leaves fall. Boil them, and use the water to cleanse the sore, then bind on the boiled leaves. Change them often at first.

I like the sentiments of a Farmer's Daughter. Will she give her address in the BLADE?—A FARMER'S WIFE. Yuba, Michigan.

Some one who was suffering from Chronic Inflammation of the stomach some time since asked through the "Household" for a remedy. None has been received, and even if there had been, it would probably have done the inquirer no good. Specific remedies for such diseases are almost entirely useless. Disorder of the whole system has simply made an outery there and it is the whole system that must be doctored, and not simply the locality affected. Let anyone so afflicted get a good book by some reliable author and study up the needs of the body, and what must be done to obtain and preserve health. Follow out these rules carefully, get general conditions good and local disorders will be likely to disappear.

ED. HOUSEHOLD.

### Exchange Notices.

I have an infant's fine nainsook yoke and sleeves, composed of Hamburg insertion and insertion and tucks and edging; also have a scarlet French merino sacque, embroidered with white silk, suitable for a child from five to 20 months. Both yoke and sacque entirely new. Wish to exchange for fancy work or something ornamental for a parlor.—MRS. M. E. MASON. Dallas City, Wasco Co., Oreg.

I have an autograph album entirely new; size 5x7 inches, leaves of various tinted paper, prettily bound; wish to exchange for a toilet set or fancy work. Also have McGuffey's new Juvenile Speaker for children from 8 years and upwards with prices suitable for school room or counter. Wish something pretty for a parlor in exchange. MISS J. C. MEINS, Dallas City, Oregon, Wasco Co.

### Inquiries.

Will some one inform me how to make vinegar from tomatos?—W. F. EBBERT, Weston, Kan.

Will some one please tell me how to make preserves that will not turn to sugar when they get cold?—S. S.

Will some one please tell what will remove tan and moth from the face? Also, to restore black hair? If Lettie will use red pepper on her cabbage it will destroy lice.—PAULINE DANNEL, Kemper, Jersey Co., Ill.

Will some member of the Household tell me whether they know anything of the merits of the Robins Family Washer and Bleacher, and if that is the kind spoken of by "Lide" as doing her such good service? I thought of sending for one, but did not for fear of being humbugged. Please answer and oblige.—PIONEER, Kansas.

I hoped some one would give a recipe for making hard water soft, and hard soap with concentrated lye. I live in the desert regions, where water is hard and bitter with iron, etc., and costs four cents a gallon. We have plenty of rocks and sand, rattle snakes and lizards. I would enjoy some of "Aunt Sarah's" fruits. Illinois is my native State.—BIRDIE GANN.

### True Story of William Tell.

Cincinnati Saturday Night.

He was captain of an archery club, and one of the best shots with the bow and arrow in all Switzerland. The country was then under the rule of the tyrant Gesler. One day Gesler set his plug hat on a pole for men to salute, and ordered that every man in Altorf should make obeisance to it or die. And they did, every man of them. Even the trees standing around made their best bows. Finally Bill Tell came along with his little boy. He told the men of Altorf that before he would bow to Gesler's hat he would Altorf and stamp on it. That was the kind of a bow an' arrow he was. Gesler arrested him on the spot, being marshal of the Village as well as tyrant, thus drawing a salary from two offices contrary to the Constitution. Gesler, as a punishment for his audacity, ordered him to shoot an apple off the head of his boy. This he did, although it was an arrow escape for young Tell. The apple fell, pierced to the core, no encore being allowed, owing to the extreme length of the performance. As Tell rushed forward to embrace his boy, another arrow dropped out of his vest. "Ha!" cried the tyrant, "wherefore concealest thou that arrow?" Replied Tell, pointing to Gesler's head gear on top of the pole, "To shoot that hat!" The joke was so good that Gesler released him and gave him a $20 gold piece.

—Health, hope and happiness are restored by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It is a positive cure for all those diseases from which women suffer so much. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 238 Western avenue, for pamphlet.

# Our Young Folks.

### TIM'S DAISIES.

He was only a little "street Arab!"
Ragged and friendless? Ah yes!
Unused to life's sunniest pathway,
Unused to its love and caress;
For she who had loved him—the mother
Whose arms round him once, long ago,
Had clasped themselves closely—all winter
Had lain 'neath the beautiful snow.

But the months passed away, and the Springtime
Came on with its bud and its bloom,
And the zephyrs of May, softly blowing,
Scattered far o'er the earth their perfume.
And then came a day dawning brightly
When soldiers brought flowers to spread,
With love and with honor so loyal
O'er the graves of the hero-dead.

And poor little Tim, sadly thinking
Of his loved one, whose grave was unknown,
Wandered there 'neath the pleasant Spring sunshine,
With tears in his eyes, all alone;
And he gathered the pretty white daisies,
For no other flower had he,
And on the dear grave of his mother
He scattered them tenderly.

Only the simple white daisies!
Only the tears falling fast!
Only a boy's sad heart yearning
For mother caresses long past!
Oh fair were the buds and the blossoms
Laid over the soldier-dead!
But as loyal and sweet were Tim's daisies
Over his mother's low bed.

—*Youth's Companion.*

### The Story of the Daisies.

BY MRS. MARGARET EYTINGE.

Daisies, golden hearted, star like, smiling daisies, all over the fields and meadows, all along the highways and by-ways—bonny wee flowers looking bravely up at the dazzling sun, and giving with child like generosity their beauty to the loneliest spots and most desolate places. Close up to a fence that surrounded a garden where bloomed hundreds of rare and lovely blossoms they crowded, praising with sweet artlessness the grace and fragrance of their more precious sisters, and wondering every morning when the gardener came out at early dawn and collected many young plants together, and gathered roses, and pansies, and gladioles, and verbenas, and pinks, and other flowers by the basketful, to carry away, where he took them and what became of them.

"I will tell you," said a tall, graceful white lily that grew near the garden gate, one day, as she inclined her fair head toward them. "I have been where they are going—I and the tuberoses over yonder. (We are growing in pots sunk in the ground, and therefore can be taken up and moved from place to place without harm.) Once I helped deck a large, sunshiny room—I was a very young bud then—where a great many little children, looking like flowers themselves in their gay dresses, sang and played and laughed and danced for joy, because a baby friend was three years old that day; and once I stood at the right hand of a gray haired minister in a crowded church, and heard him say, 'Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.' But, dear, simple, wee things, you don't understand that, do you? I forgot to whom I was talking. They go to a large City, where nothing is seen but brick and stone buildings and hosts of people, and nothing is heard but the sound of voices and footsteps, and the ringing of bells; and the tramping of horses, and rolling of wagons, and where there are no bees, nor butterflies, nor birds, save canaries that live in cages, and sparrows, that can live anywhere.

"But the daisies are never taken to the City," said the daisies, after a short pause, "and they are flowers as well as the verbenas and pinks."

"Bless your innocent little hearts! I know they are," said the lily. "But the fact is, no one cares to buy daisies."

"So nobody cares for us in this big City," said the daisies to each other, "and yet the butterflies and birds tell us we are very pretty."

But the lily was mistaken, for the very next morning the gardener came out into the meadow with a trowel in his hand, and digging up some of the largest daisy plants, replanted them in a large flower-pot.

Somebody wants us after all," they called to the grass, and the dandelions, and the other daisies, as they were carried away, "and we shall see the fine houses, and perhaps live with lilies, roses, and geraniums all the rest of our lives. Good-by, dear friends, good-by."

In a short time the daisies found themselves in a market place—not among cabbages and tomatoes, but at the end of a row of blooming plants from the garden at which they had so often peeped through the fence. But they had scarcely had time to look about them when they saw a shabbily dressed boy coming slowly toward them—slowly, poor fellow, because one of his feet was sadly misshapen, and in his arms he carried a heavy bundle of newspapers. He looked eagerly at the gardener as he came near.

"I've got your daisies, my boy," the man called, cheerily. "Here they are, still wet with the dew, as handsome daisies as ever I saw. You must keep them in the shade a day or two, giving them a drink now and then, and I don't doubt they'll do finely. Will you take them now?"

"Yes, sir, thank you," said the boy, his whole face lighting up, and his pale cheeks flushing, "if you will let me leave my papers here a few minutes until I can run home with them. But you've brought so many—and they're in a nice pot, too—I'm afraid I haven't money enough to pay for them."

"Five cents was the price agreed on yesterday," said the good natured gardener, "and I always stick to a bargain. And if there's more than you expected, all the better for you—some of 'em 'll be sure to thrive anyhow. As for the pot, you're welcome to that. A flower pot more or less won't make me or break me."

The boy threw down his bundle, took the daisies with another "thank you" and hurried away as fast as his poor foot would let him to an old, queer looking wooden house near the market, where hugging his treasure closely to his breast he mounted the shaky stairs until he reached the garret. Pushing open a door here, he opened a neat little room with only one window in it, but that a dormer facing the south. The floor of this room was bare with the exception of two or three round rag mats, and the walls were decorated in the oddest manner with pictures cut from old papers and magazines, bits of colored glass, strips of glittering tin twisted into grotesque shapes, and green motto papers fashioned into some semblance of flowers.

On a bed near the window lay a little, pale faced, brown haired girl, with wistful gray eyes, and a smile like sunshine breading through a cloud. In her hands she held a pair of knitting needles, with which she was knitting with marvelous quickness some coarse thread into wide, strong lace. Beside the bed stood a small table, holding a box of water colors, a camel's hair brush or two, a lead pencil, a cup filled with water, and a piece of paper on which was a rude attempt at a painting of a bunch of daisies.

"See what I have brought you, Phemie!" cried her brother, joyfully. "To-day's your birthday; thirteen years old—almost as old as I am. But you thought I'd forgotten it; but I didn't, desrie; no indeed."

"Daisies! daisies!" cried the girl, with a sweet glad laugh, dropping her work, and holding out her pretty slender hands. "O brother—dear, good, *darling* brother—will they live and grow?"

"The gardner says they will, and he ought to know," answered her brother. "And now you needn't be aching your poor little head any more, trying to think exactly how they look, for you can study them all day long. But, good gracious! I must go and sell my papers, or we'll have no berries for dinner, and that would be dreadful." And giving his sister a kiss, he hurried away again, as happy, I believe, as any boy in that great City on that pleasant Summer day.

"I am so glad, so very, *very* glad that you have come," said Phemie to the daisies as soon as he was gone, as she set them on the table, and gazed at them with tears in her eyes, "and I beg of you to live, dear daisies. I am a poor weak little girl, and I can sit up but a few hours each day. But a long while ago I could run about like other little girls, and I lived in the country, where thousands of daisies grew, and I have never forgotten them. Mamma was alive then but she's dead now, and father left us here a year after she died, and and we have never seen him since. He didn't care for daisies or us. How good of Brother Frank to bring you to me, daisies! I shall knit so much better and faster, and earn so much more money, with your bright faces smiling at me. And some day I shall make a picture of you—I have been trying to paint one from memory—that shall be almost as pretty as your own dear selves." And she leaned back against her pillow, singing softly to herself; and while her fingers plied the knitting-needles, her spirit, led by the spirits of the meadow flowers, wandered to green fields, and listened to the hum of the bees and the song of the birds, and grew lighter and happier every moment. And Frank, coming in quietly at noon, saw her with closed eyes and clasped hands, and heard her say, "Dear God, a helpless child thanks Thee for daisies!"

And the daisies all lived, and increased in number until the room overflowed with them. On floor and shelves they bloomed in cracked pitchers, broken jars, old fruit cans, everything that Frank could find to fill with them. And Phemie did paint a beautiful picture of them at last, and through this picture came much good fortune to that garret home. For Frank, showing it in his brotherly love and pride, to a kind gentleman whom he served with papers, was surprised to learn that it was worth more than his sister knitting lace for three long months could earn.

And now to end the story. The very prettiest New Year's card that appeared to celebrate the birth of 1880 was one on which the New Year's greeting was printed on a ribbon encircling the stems of a bunch of daisies. Those daisies are Phemie's daisies. And the young flower painter, growing stronger day by day, is the happy mistress of two pleasant rooms and a mite of a studio.—*Harper's Young People.*

### Cecil's Dog.

A lumber wagon with a poor span of horses attached stood before a provision store in Atchison, Kan. Little Cecil, a bright-looking boy, sat in the wagon, and his little black dog sat upon the seat beside him.

Two boys passed the place, and Cecil heard one of them say, "No, Tom, I can't let you have him, for I paid a great deal of money for that dog."

"A great deal of money for a dog," thought Cecil. "Now, I'll sell Fido while father's in the store, and then I can carry home sugar and coffee to mother, and have a big pile of money left."

He jumped down from the wagon, and taking his place upon the sidewalk, stood waiting an opportunity to sell his dog.

The first person who passed was a half-grown boy. Cecil straightened himself up, and asked, "Do you want to buy a dog?"

"Are you the dog that's for sale?" asked the boy, and walked on. Cecil's eyes snapped, but he said nothing, and resolved to try again. The next person to approach was a kind looking gentleman, who was leading a richly-dressed little girl.

"Want to buy a dog, sir?" said Cecil.

"No my little man," said the gentleman; but the little girl said coaxingly: "Do, papa; I want the dog."

"Please buy him," said Cecil. "He's a very useful dog."

"Ah!" said the gentleman. "What useful things will he do?"

"He stands up on his hind legs and speaks when you tell him to," said Cecil, "and he runs round after his tail, too, but he can't catch it."

"Please buy it, papa," pleaded the little girl. "I want a useful dog."

"Papa" allowed himself time for a hearty laugh, and then said, "Well my little man, how much do you ask for your dog?"

Cecil thrust his hand into his pockets, and dropped his head over upon one side, as he always did when he was thinking hard, and after a moment, said, "I guess 60 dollars would be about right."

The gentleman laughed again. "No, my little fellow," he said, "I cannot give it, but here are three dollars. Since your dog is so useful, I will give you that. Will your take it?"

"Yes, sir," said Cecil. "That will get some sugar and coffee for mother."

"If that's what you're going to do with your money," said the gentleman, "you'd better go into this store. They'll give you good measure."

Cecil purchased the coffee and sugar, and saw the packages that looked so large to him put under the wagon-seat; then, taking up a nice peck measure, said, "I guess I'll take this one."

"What do you mean?" asked the merchant, as Cecil was going out with the measure.

"The man I sold my dog to said if I would buy my sugar and coffee of you, you would give me a good measure," said Cecil.

He was allowed to take the measure, and climbing into the wagon, placed it under the seat beside his packages.

Cecil's father now returned, accompanied by a friend with whom he was busily talking, and they started for home.

"Did you get some coffee and sugar?" asked Cecil's mother, when she met them at the gate.

"No," said his father. "The bacon and flour cost every cent I had."

"Mother, I bought some," said the little man, displaying his stores, "and I'll give it to you. I got a good measure, too, but I guess I'll keep that for myself, to use when I harvest my pop-corn."—*Youth's Companion.*

### How Can He Starve.

Buffalo Courier.

The following is the *menu* of Dr. Tanner's Sunday dinner:

*Soup.*
Bouillon sublime de rainbow.
*Entree.*
Whirlwind en belle.
One sea breeze sauce.
Roti railroad iron au points d'auberge.
Omelette soufflé de brown stone.
*Salad.*
Malakite a l'imperial vol au vent.
*Desert.*
Marbles, easterly gales.
Whirpools and South Sound Icebergs.
*Wine.*
Sponge juice.

### Grant, Garfield and Hancock.

Philadelphia Press.

Gen. Grant has again declared, this time at Denver, his intention to give Gen. Garfield his support for the Presidency. This is the second time that he has done it; but he will probably have to do it again and again before he can arrest the false statements which is going through the Democratic press that he will vote for Hancock, or that he is dissatisfied with the Republican candidate.

### Be Wise and Happy.

If you will stop all your extravagant and wrong notions in doctoring yourself and families with expensive doctors or humbug cure-alls, that do harm always, and use only nature's simple remedies for all your ailments—you will be wise, well and happy, and save great expense. The greatest remedy for this, the great, wise and good will tell you, is Hop Bitters—rely on it. See another column.—*Press.*

### Garfield vs. Pinafore.

Chicago Free Lance.

When I was a lad, and not very tall,
I served a time on the "raging canawl."
I was kept as busy as a shuttle in a loom
A scrubbing off the deck with a big corn broom.
I scrubbed off the deck so carefully,
I'll soon be the ruler of this great countree.

### Horsford's Bread Preparation.

contains in itself the highly nutritious and strength-giving properties which are required by the system, the same that are found in meat, fish, corn, rice and wheat, but which are removed from the flour in the process of bolting.

A girl's motto—In summer, I scream; in winter, I stir.

### FORTY YEARS AGO.

#### The Way Things Were Done in 1840 or Thereabouts.

New York Graphic.

"Yes," said the man who wasn't afraid of telling his age, "you young fellows of 35 don't really know how old we of 45 are. You can't realize the changes which have come over this land in so short time. Look at our railroad system, even that in our neighborhoods. Forty-one years ago I traveled with my father up the whole north side of Long Island, from Greenport, in a carriage. The mail was three days getting to New York. A single railroad track extended from Jamaica into Brooklyn. We crossed from Brooklyn to New York in a horse-ferry boat. They were playing 'King John' in the old Park Theater. Fanny Elsler was the star of the ballet, and one-horse cabs, with a step and door behind, plied on Broadway. The Astor House was its glory, and I saw the unfinished walls of Trinity Church. My father took a paper called the *Express*, and the *Journal of Commerce*, out of which I vainly sought for something to interest a four-year old boy. I can recollect but one sentence in either of those papers. It read at intervals in very big letters, 'Arrival of the Great Western from Europe,' and it seemed to me as if no ocean steamer, save the 'Great Western,' crossed the Atlantic for years and years. Besides those headlines, they used on each arrival, to get out a wood cut of the vessel. A man who had been to Europe in those days was somebody. Noted ministers used to go, and they always on returning wrote books of their travels. It would be a good plan to compile a ministerial library of travel in Europe and Asia. A man with beard and mustache then was at once a curiosity and monstrosity. I well recollect hearing one of our Village magnates gravely advising a young New York doctor to shave off these appendages. They were clean shavers in those days, and almost everybody shaved themselves. The razor case and strop formed part of every man's traveling equipment. Illinois was the farthest Western State, letter postage was 10 cents, the *Knickerbocker* was the sterling magazine of the time, Sam Slick's and Maj. Jack Downing's letters the only very funny reading, gentlemen wore swallow-tailed coats at all hours, tomatoes were called 'love apples,' and suspected of being poisonous, all Temperance people were known as Washingtonians, circuses traveled with very small negro minstrel bands who sung 'Jump, Jim Crow,' fiddles made a row among the older people when introduced in the country church cho

# The Farm.

In this Department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Contributions should be written legibly and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany each letter.

### Notes and Queries.

SWAMP WHEAT.—Will some one let me know where I can get some swamp wheat for seed?—J. FLEMING, Lafayette, Ind.

CHICKEN CHOLERA.—A "Farmer's Wife" in the BLADE of July 8th wishes a recipe to cure chicken cholera. She must bear in mind that this is a contagious disease, to cure it she should always take all sick chickens away out of the range, kill and throw them away to prevent others from taking the disease while the fever is on them. Now cleanse and ventilate the hen house well; then put plenty of soda in corn meal wet up for the well ones to eat, also soda in water for them to drink, and you need have no fears but be sure to take clear away all sick ones for in this is the important remedy.—A. J. JOHN, Sweet Home, Kan.

LAND PLASTER.—I would like to trouble some reader of the BLADE for his experience with land plaster, whether it is profitable or not in the long run, the amount required per acre for wheat and corn, and where it can be had most convenient to Southern Kansas, and cost per ton.—R. W., Orel, Kan.

BLOODY MURRAIN.—Cattle in this neighborhood are dying from a disease called "Bloody Murrain," or by some "Red Water." Can you or any of your readers give me the cause and treatment of the complaint?—G. GASCOIGNE, Newtonia, Kan.

MANGE.—Can any of you readers tell me what will cure mange in cats. One pet cat has it very badly. Also to remove dandruff?—MRS. MAY.

CANADA THISTLES.—I am extremely anxious to find out a method of destroying Canada thistles, and as I have been interested and benefited by the portion of your paper devoted to farm interests I know of no surer or better method of finding an answer than by referring it to the readers of the BLADE.—A. W. MULHOLLAND, Reynolds, Pa.

BLACKLEG.—If any reader knows any sure cure for blackleg on cattle, and will publish it through the BLADE, they will confer a lasting favor.—W. T. R., Mormaton, Kan.

MORNING GLORIES.—Please inform me through the Agricultural column of your paper, if there is any way of exterminating effectually, the plant which is commonly called the wild morning glory.—W. L. B., Nevada, O.

For the BLADE.

### Apple Tree Blight.

I have read an article in the BLADE copied from the *Western Rural* in regard to "Apple Tree Blight." I have a theory in regard to this, which I am now testing, and which I give to you for what it is worth. I proposed the same theory to a neighbor this morning, who ridiculed the idea, and I now appeal to a higher court.

In the first place, it will be noted that the blight appears during comparatively hot and dry weather, especially if this follows wet weather or such as induces a vigorous growth of the tree. If May and the forepart of June should be wet and the growth of the tree rapid, and this should be followed by hot and dry weather, the blight will soon be noticed in some of the tress. It should also be noted that the blight commences in the most tender part of the branch or in the newest growth.

In the next place it should be remembered that one of the functions of the leaves is to throw off the moisture which is taken up by the rootlets. If during the wet weather there is an equilibrium between the absorption of the violets and the evaporation from the leaves it is clear that should this wet weather be followed immediately by hot and dry weather, the equilibrium will be destroyed, the evaporation from the leaves being more rapid than the absorption from the roots. This too rapid evaporation would naturally first effect the newest leaves and the latest growth of the branches. In other words, this drying out of the tree takes the form of *blight*.

If this theory of the nature and cause of blight is the correct one, the remedy is apparent. It consists in restoring the equilibrium between the evaporation from the leaves and the absorption by the roots. This may be done by vigorous pruning as soon as the condition for the blight exists, and if possible before it appears—at least as soon as the first indications are seen. Besides the pruning let the ground around the tree be stirred, mulching applied, and water—soap-suds, if possible—thrown on as often as practicable.

If this remedy, on a thorough trial, proves effectual, it will go far toward establishing the correctness of the theory. I will add that I am trying this remedy with satisfactory results.

Lanesboro, Minn. L. WRIGHT.

For the BLADE.

### Raising Peanuts.

In "Notes and Queries" of May 27th, E. R Logan, of Effingham, Kan., asks for instruction in regard to the raising of peanuts, and if they will grow in this latitude. I answer yes they will grow here.

First—The time to plant is about the 10th of May.

Second—The kind of soil found in Atchison and Brown Counties is very good, but a sandy soil is better. As soon as they begin to blossom, the blossom should be covered with a little dirt, enough to hold it in place. If you do not cover them you get no peanuts. Do not cover after the 10th of July, as the nuts will not mature after that time. I have raised them in both the Counties named.

C. C. L. TILLEY.

Valley Falls, Kan.

### The Future of Sheep Husbandry.

Every kind of farm animal has improved immensely in the past 30 years, and none more than sheep. Instead of two or three pounds of wool per fleece, it is a poor sheep that now yields a clip of less than four pounds, and whole flocks of Merinos average more than twice that amount. Though this breed is still the leading one, the number of the Cotswolds and other long wools, and the flocks of Downs of the different families are manifestly increasing. No longer is it claimed that mutton breeds are unsuited to this country. Not only are they popular with many in every portion of the East, but a growing preference for them is extended through the Ohio Valley, beyond the Mississippi; even beyond the Missouri. Kansas sheep depend largely upon the wild grasses of what was once the eastern belt of the "Great American Desert," and according to former ideas should be wool-growers rather than mutton-makers, competing naturally with Texas, Wyoming and California. A recent report of experience of successful flock-masters of that State, published by the Board of Agriculture, shows that the idea of mutton-production is predominant with at least a respectable minority, decided preference being given to many to Cotswolds, the Downs, and as a cross between one of these breeds, and the Merino for the quick production of meat and wool being a secondary, but nevertheless important consideration.

The transition from exclusive wool to mutton mainly, with wool as an incident, has been in slow progress for 10 years or more; it is becoming a somewhat rapid movement, assuming wider proportions and piercing distant Western territory. The time is opportune for a thorough exposition of the facts of present sheep husbandry, and Gen. Walker proposes in the census of 1880, to investigate its status. He has placed the inquiry in the hands of the accomplished agricultural statistician, Mr. J. R. Dodge, who has been familiar with every changing phase of the industry, during the 15 years of its greatest and principal development, for more has been achieved within this period in wool growing and in manufacturing than in all their previous history. A special schedule embracing 100 inquiries, supplementary to those of the regular June enumeration, involves the tendencies of breeding, the distribution of breeds, the economies of breeding, and practical points in management and marketing. A mass of original and instructive facts should be gathered with the willing aid of local experts in every branch of sheep husbandry. We bespeak for the effort the prompt and patient co-operation of intelligent breeders and wool-growers in every part of the country, for there is no State or Territory of the Union, where the soil is free to every comer, or held at sheet rates, that can afford to disregard the claims of this industry to be considered an essential constituent in its system of agriculture.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

### The Proposed New York Experiment Station.

During the last session of the New York Legislature a bill was passed which provides for the establishment of an Agricultural Experiment Station in the State of New York, and the sum of $20,000 was appropriated for its maintenance. The bill provides that the affairs of the Station shall be governed by a Board of Control, of which six members shall be chosen by the six leading agricultural societies in the State, two members to be elected by the Board, and the Governor of the State and the Director of the Station to be members *ex officio*. The Board held a meeting in Cooper Union, this City, on the 20th inst., mainly to elect the two members required by the bill. A large number of representative farmers throughout the State also attended the meeting, thereby showing their interest in the matter.

At the next meeting of the Board, which will take place on August 4th, in the Executive Chamber at Albany, the question where to locate the Station will be brought up and perhaps settled. This point is of the greatest importance, and no decision should be made until the matter has been thoroughly investigated in all its bearings. Two propositions have already been presented; one is to place the Station on Long Island, and the other, to locate it somewhere near Ithaca. If the *Rural New Yorker* were selfish enough to consider only its individual preference, we should for many reasons favor Long Island as the site. But in this matter selfish preference should have no voice. It seems to us that in order to offer equal advantages to all farmers of the State, for whose avowed benefit this movement is inaugurated, the Station ought to have a central location.

Ithica is objected to on the score that experiments of the kind that should take place at the Station are already under way at Cornell University. The same objection may be raised in regard to Long Island. Here is the Rural Farm, where trustworthy experiments with seeds, culture and fertilizers are constantly taking place. But why at Ithica? The Station would be still nearer the center of the State if located somewhere in the Mohawk Valley, say near Utica. Here it would be about equi-distant from the extremities of the State, and all farmers who desire to visit the grounds, or who send articles for analysis, or who in any other way have intercourse with the Station would enjoy equal advantages. If the experiment grounds were located on Long Island, farmers in the northern counties would certainly be at a disadvantage in these respects. Farmers, as a class, do not travel much, and a journey of 200 or 300 miles longer than need be, for the purpose of visiting the experiment grounds, is a matter of no little consequence to them. Moreover, the temperature and general aspect of the climate near Utica will be a fair medium of the climate all over the State, and on that account, too, the location is admirably results of which are to be applied to all sections of the State.

It has been suggested that Stations be established at half dozen places, or at as many places as may be considered practicable, and that one of them be made the headquarters. This idea is excellent, if the funds for their support can be supplied; but if the funds should be lacking to make the work of real value, we are greatly in favor of a single station well supported, and whose work can be relied upon in every respect.

We hope the Board will consider these points carefully before they make a final move in this matter, which, on behalf of the farmers of the State, has been left in their trust.—*Rural New Yorker.*

### Extremes.

Until recently, the press, whose province it is to advise in agricultural matters, has been telling the people that for tunes lay in the track of the sheep. If the question was asked by a young man, "What shall I do?" the reply was, "Go to Kansas, Nebraska or Montana and raise sheep." During the jump in prices for wool, there was a sheep fever all over the country. People who never saw a sheep wanted to engage in the business, and some of them did. Of late, however, there is a marked decline in the excitement, and a large portion of the press was so enthusiastic in advising an increase of our sheep husbandry, is evidently suffering with the blues. Nearly every paper you pick up, has a discouraging report of the condition of the sheep business in the West, Montana, especially, is getting it thick and hard, and one would suppose from what is being said concerning the prevalence of foot rot among her flocks and the generally bad condition in which her sheep came through the winter, that an investment in sheep in that Territory, would be about as sensible as throwing the money into the fire. Whatever we have seen that was written from Montana we have published, but not with the intention of conveying the idea that sheep husbandry there or in any other favorable locality, is a failure, or that it ever will be. Montana with all her foot rot, and scab, and hard Winters, is all right, and so is Kansas and Nebraska.

There is no more profitable branch of agriculture, if rightly managed, and taking it for a number of years, than raising sheep; and we have said it a number of times. But to expect that fortunes can be made in the business with scarcely an effort, and without any risk, is preposterous. Men have gone West and got rich in a short time from sheep rsising, and so have men gone into Wall street and got rich, but in neither case did they represent the rule. The acquirement of wealth is a slow and gradual process, in whatever legitimate industry you may engage. Exceptions to all rules occur, but the world is old enough to have established the rules and exceptions, so that anybody can distinguish between them.

If any one wishes to go West and enter upon the business of raising sheep and growing wool, by all means go, if you are fitted for the business. Perhaps you may lose money the first year and maybe the next, but you will come out all right in the end. Your neighbors may advise against it, and laugh at you as you leave your Eastern home, where perhaps they are growing year after year beautiful crops of wheat and corn. They may triumphantly write you while you are mourning over your failures, of their glowing prospects. But we never knew anybody to be on the hilltop all the time, and it is not unlikely that when your flocks begin to be remunerative, that drouth, the army worm, or some thing else will be operating among those you left behind, and balancing accounts between you. It is part of God's economy to even things up every once in a while.

There are objections to going West to engage in sheep raising, and there are objections to going there to engage in wheat or corn growing. On the other hand to encourage one to go [illegible]. The question to decide [illegible] objections greater than the [illegible]? We think not.—*Western Rural.*

### American Grapevines---Phylloxera.

The *Gardner's Chronicle* says:

"As to the powers of resistance to the grape-louse offered by certain of these American varieties (for this precious faculty is not possessed by all), there is no doubt whatever. The facts has been proved in various districts in France, and in particular in one instance, where out of 150,000 cuttings which were put in to replace some vines destroyed by the grape-louse, none are now left except a few American varieties planted by accident. M. Fox has set himself to discover the reasons for this comparative immunity on the part of the American vines, which he attributes to the structure of their tissues. The roots of the American varieties are stated to have their tissues of a denser and more woody character than those of the European varieties; their medullary rays (silver grain) are also narrower and more numerous. The puncture of the phylloxera excites a local irritation and swellings which does not pass far beyond the original point of injury, and the traces of which soon disappeared. Of course there are variations as to these points, according to the particular kinds of grape and the nature of the soil."

On which the *Gardener's Monthly* remarks:

Investigations on this side of the Atlantic have shown that the American vines are just as subject to attack as the foreign varieties. The writer of this has seen roots of Clinton as densely granulated as ever he has seen in the case of any variety. Is is not that the American species are less liable to attack, but they suffer less from the attack. And the reason for this seems to be the different rooting habits of the species. A careful examination of those liable to injury from the insect attack, shows them to have few long and slender roots, while the others, like Clinton and allies, make innumerable branching fibres. One root let is no sooner injured, and its growth checked, then it sends out many more from the main root above. In this easy rooting power lies its strength.

### Curing Balky Horses.

I would prepare myself with a good strap—I want no whip; perhaps he has got a taste of that already, and still he is master. But some fine day when I was at peace with myself and all around, I would hitch him to the buggy, turning his head to the Village. He goes half the way very well indeed; then he begins to consider that he has gone far enough in that direction and stops. I step down; he expects me to use the whip. He is mistaken. As a criminal I trest him on the silent system. I push him back a little out of the way. I show him the strap, putting it up to his nose. I go to the off side and buckle it to his fore leg, close up to his breast, throwing the other end over his shoulder; I then raise his near foot and fix it with the hoof nearly touching his belly. This done, I say, "Now, old chap, you just stand there." I don't smoke, so I take a paper, and finding a place where I can sit down and he see me, I begin to read. This is something he did not bargain for, and the novelty of standing on three legs somewhat diverts his mind from the cause that stopped him. I think this is the chief point to be gained and the most humane. When the strap is taken off, I show it to him, caress him a little, and we move on without irritation. The strap will now become a part of the harness for a month or two, till at last the sight of it will act as a talisman.—*Canada Paper.*

## THE FALL TRADE.

### The Leading New York Merchants on the Prospects.

The *World* prints the result of a tour among leading dry goods merchants, grocers and dealers in leather of New York, which shows that the Fall trade has uniformly opened with prospects of large sales and good prices. The speculative feeling of last Spring has spent itself, but the effects are still felt on the market, and some of the larger wholesale dealers are still busy supplying Spring orders. Generally, however, the Fall market has opened with the new prices higher than the July prices of last year. The country merchants of the South and Southwest, whose customers are jubilant over the crops, have their buyers now in this City making large purchases. The home jobbers generally have not begun to buy.

The wholesale merchants think there will be a short season. They do not expect the "boom" of last Spring, and indeed do not desire it. It is not thought that the Presidential campaign, except immediately before and after the election will interfere with business at all.

One of the largest jobbers in leather said: "The firms are about beginning their work of supplying the Fall orders, and they will be busy from this time onward. The demand for foreign goods was never so great in absolute purchases of leather. Foreign merchants are now coming to this country and paying our prices.

"Have the jobbers sent in their orders?"

"The first orders have just come in and are now being supplied. The jobbers report that trade is active. Western demand for leather was never so large and so brisk as it has been during the last 60 days. An enormous quantity of leather has been sent West, and the merchants are still working hard to supply more orders. I have talked with several of these Western men. They say business was never better and prospects never brighter."

"How long will it last?"

"For six months, at least. The Western people want almost as much leather as they can get. The demand will not reach the proportions of a 'boom,' but will return good round profits."

"What stimulated the foreign manufactures of leather?"

"We sell leather very cheap here. In Germany, last January, the tariff on leather was doubled to protect the native manufacturers. During the few months of the 'boom' in this country hardly any leather was sent to Germany. The officials over there were consequently elated, and ascribed the phenomenon to the increased tariff. As soon, however, as the 'boom' had burst and leather was reduced to a reasonable price, enormous quantities of leather were exported to Germany. The German market for American leather is quite as good to-day as it ever was. The exports to foreign countries have been gradually increasing. During the first six months of this year $542,525 worth of leather was exported. The exports for July thus far amount to about $150,000. Last July there was during the whole month but $91,000 worth of leather exported.

"Are the foreign merchants now buying?"

"They are now in this city buying largely, and will continue to buy until the winter. The quantity of leather exported in 1880 will largely exceed the export of 1879. The entire system of purchasing from American manufacturers has been changed. We no longer send leather to Europe and take European prices. Every pound of leather sold here commands the price of the seller."

### No Good Preaching.

No man can do a good job of work preach a good sermon, try a law suit well, doctor a patient, or write a good article when he feels miserable and dull, with sluggish brain and unstrung nerves, and none should make the attempt in such a condition when it can be so easily and cheaply removed by a little Hop Bitters. See other column.—*Albany Times.*

### Gone Republican.

Battle Creek Journal.

The wheat harvest in this section has evidently gone Republican by a round, plump majority.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE used habitually, renders the system less liable to the attacks of sunstroke.

## THE EPISTLES

### Of Hancock and English Accepting Their Nominations---"Muchee" Talk.

NEW YORK, July 30.—The following is Gen. Hancock's letter of acceptance:

GOVERNOR'S ISLAND,
NEW YORK CITY, July 29, 1880.

GENTLEMEN: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of July 13, 1880, apprising me formally of my nomination to the office of President of the United States by the National Democratic Convention lately assembled in Cincinnati. I accept the nomination with grateful appreciation of the confidence reposed in me. The principles enunciated by the convention are those I have cherished in the past and shall endeavor to maintain in the future.

The Thirteenth, Fourteenth and Fifteenth Amendments to the Constitution of the United States, enforcing the results of the war for the Union, are inviolable. If called to the Presidency I should deem it my duty to resist with all my power

ANY ATTEMPT TO IMPAIR OR EVADE

the full force and affect of the Constitution which in every article, section and amendment is the supreme law of the land.

The Constitution forms the basis of the Government of the United States. The powers granted by it to the legislative, executive and judicial departments, define and limit the authority of the General Government. The powers not delegated to the United States by the Constitution, nor prohibited by it to the States, belong to the States respectively, or to the people. The General and State Governments, each acting in its own sphere, without trenching upon the jurisdiction of the other, constitutes the Union. This union, comprising a general Government with general powers, and Governments with State powers, for purposes local to States, is a policy, the foundations of which were laid in the profoundest wisdom. This is

THE UNION OUR FATHERS MADE

and which has been respected abroad, and so beneficient at home. Tried by blood and fire, it stands to-day, a model form of free, popular Government, a political system which, rightly administered, has been, and will continue to be, the admiration of the world. May we not say, nearly in the words of Washington,

THE UNITY OF THE GOVERNMENT,

which constitutes us one people, is justly dear to us; it is the main pillar in the edifice of our real independence, the support of our peace, safety and prosperity, and of the Liberty we so highly prize, and intend at every hazard to preserve.

But no form of Government, however carefully devised, no principles, however sound, will protect the rights of the people unless the administration is faithful and efficient. It is a vital principle in our system that neither fraud nor force must be allowed to subvert the rights of the people. When fraud, violence or incompetence controls, the noblest Constitution, the wisest laws are useless. The bayonet is not a fit instrument for collecting the votes of Freemen. It is only by a full vote,

A FREE BALLOT AND A FAIR COUNT

that the people can rule in fact, as required by the theory of our Government. Take this foundation away and the noblest structure falls.

Public office is a trust, not a bounty bestowed upon the holder. No incompetent or dishonest persons should ever be entrusted with it; and if appointed they should promptly be rejected.

Our material interests, varied and progressive, demand our constant and united efforts. A sedulous and scrupulous care of the public credit, together with a

WISE AND ECONOMICAL MANAGEMENT

of our Government expenditures, should be maintained, in order that labor may be lightly burdened and that all persons may be protected in their rights to the fruits of their own industry.

The time has come to enjoy the substantial benefits of reconciliation. As one people we have common interests. Let us encourage harmony and a generous rivalry among our various industries, which will revive our languishing merchant marine, extend our commerce with foreign nations, assist our merchants, manufacturers and producers to develop our vast national resources, and increase the prosperity and happiness of our people.

If elected, I shall, with divine favor, labor with what ability I possess in discharge my duties with fidelity, according to my convictions, and shall take care to protect and defend the Union, and to see that the laws be faithfully and equally executed in all parts of the country. I will assume the responsibility, fully sensible of the fact that to administer rightly the functions of the Government is to discharge the most sacred duty that can devolve upon an American citizen. I am very respectfully yours,

[Signed] W. S. HANCOCK.

To Hon. John W. Stevenson, President of the Convention; Hon John P. Stockton, Chairman, and others of the Committee of the National Democratic Convention.

### Mr. English's Letter.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., July 30.—Hon. William English transmitted the following letter of acceptance of the nomination of candidate for Vice-President to the Committee of Notification to day:

To the Hon. John W. Stevenson, President of the Committee, and Hon John P. Stockton, Chairman, and other Members of the Committee of Notification:

INDIANAPOLIS, July 30, 1880.

GENTLEMEN: I have now the honor to reply to your letter of the 13th inst., informing me that I was unanimously nominated for the office of Vice-President of the United States by the late Democratic National Convention, which assembled at Cincinnati. As foreshadowed in the verbatim remarks made by me at the time of the delivery of your letter, I have now to say that I accept the high trust with a realizing sense of its responsibility, and am profoundly grateful for the honor conferred.

I accept the nomination upon

THE PLATFORM AND PRINCIPLES ADOPTED

by the Convention, which I cordially approve, and I accept it quite as much because of my faith in the wisdom and patriotism of the great statesman and soldier nominated on the same ticket for President of the United States. His eminent services to his country, his fidelity to the Constitution, the Union and the laws; his clear perception of the correct principles of the Government as taught by Jefferson; his scrupulous care to keep the military in strict subordination to the civil authorities; his high regard for civil liberty, personal rights and the rights of property; his acknowledged ability in civil, as well as in military affairs, and his pure and blameless life—all point to him as a man worthy of the confidence of the people. Not only a brave soldier, a great commander, a wise statesman and a pure patriot, but a prudent, painstaking, practical man of unquestionable honesty—trusted often with important public duties, faithful to every trust, and in the full meridian of ripe and vigorous manhood—he is in my judgment eminently fitted for the highest position on earth, the Presidency of the United States. Not only is he the right man for the place, but the time has come when the best interests of the country require that the party which has monopolized the executive department of the general Government for the last 20 years should be retired.

The continuance of that party in power four years longer would not be beneficial to the public, or in accordance with the spirit of our Republican institutions. Laws of entail have not been favored in our system of government.

THE PERPETUATION OF PROPERTY

or place in one family or set of men, has never been encouraged in this country, and the great and good men who formed our republican government and its traditions wisely limited the tenure of office, and in many ways showed their disapproval of long leases of power. Twenty years of continuous power is long enough, and has already led to irregularities and corruptions which are not likely to be properly exposed under the same party that perpetrates them. Besides, it should not be forgotten that the last four years of power held by that party were procured by discreditable means, and held in defiance of the wishes of a majority of the people. It was a grievous wrong to every voter, and to our system of self government, which should never be forgotten or forgiven. Many of the men now in office were put there because of

CORRUPT PARTISAN SERVICES

in thus defeating the fairly and legally expressed will of the majority, and the hypocrisy of the professions of that party in favor of civil service reform, was shown by placing such men in office and turning the whole brood of Federal officeholders loose to influence the elections. The money of the people, taken out of the public treasury by these men for services often poorly performed, or not performed at all, is being used in vast sums, with the knowledge and presumed sanction of the administration, to control the elections; and even the members of the Cabinet are strolling about the country making partisan speeches instead of being in their departments at Washington, discharging the public duties for which they are paid by the people. But with all their cleverness and ability, a discriminating public will, no doubt, read between the lines of their speeches that their paramount hope and aim is to keep themselves or their satellites four years longer in office. That perpetuating the power of chronic federal office holders four years longer, will not benefit the millions of men and women, who hold no office, but earn their daily bread by honest industry, is what the same discerning public will no doubt fully understand as they will also, that is because of their own industry and economy, and God's bountiful harvests, that the country is comparatively prosperous, and not because of anything done by these federal office holders. The country is comparatively prosperous, not because of them, but in spite of them.

THIS CONTEST IS,

in fact, between the people endeavoring to regain the political power which so rightfully belongs to them, and to restore the pure, simple, economical, constitutional Government of our fathers, on the one side, and 100,000 Federal office-holders and their backers, pampered with place and power, and determined to retain them at all hazards, on the other. Hence the constant assumption of new and dangerous powers by the General Government under the Republican party; the effort to build up what they call a lasting Government; the interference with home rule and with the administration of justice in the courts of the several States; the interference with the Electors through the medium of paid partisan Federal officeholders, interested in keeping their party in power, and caring more for that than fairness in the elections. In fact, the constant encroachments which have been made by that party upon the clearly reserved rights of the people and the States will, if not checked, subvert the liberties of the people and the Government of limited powers created by the fathers, and end in a great consolidated central Government, strong, indeed, for evil and the overthrow of Republican institutions.

The wise men who formed our Constitution knew

THE EVILS OF A STRONG GOVERNMENT

and the long continuance of political power in the same hands. They knew there was a tendency in this direction in all governments, and the consequent danger to Republican institutions from that cause, and took pains to guard gainst it. The machinery of a strong centralized general government can be used to perpetrate the same set of men in power from term to term, until it ceases to be a republic, or is such only in name, and the tendency of the party now in power is in that direction, as shown in various ways. Besides, the willingness recently manifested by a large number of that party, to elect a President an unlimited number of terms, is quite apparent, and must satisfy thinking people that the time has come when it will be safest and best for that party to be retired.

But in resisting the encroachments of the General Government upon the reserved rights of the people and the States, I wish to be distinctly understood as favoring the proper exercise by the General Government of the powers rightfully belonging to it under the constitution. Encroachments upon the Constitutional rights of the General Government, or interference with the proper exercise of its powers, must be carefully avoided.

The union of the states under the constitution must be maintained, and it is well known that this has always been the position of both the candidates on the Democratic Presidential ticket. It is acquiesced in everywhere now, and finally and forever settled as one of the results of the war. It is certainly beyond all question that the legitimate results of the war for the Union will not be overthrown or impaired, should the Democratic ticket be elected. In that event

THE PROTECTION WILL BE GIVEN

in every legitimate way to every citizen, native or adopted, in every section of the country, in the enjoyment of all the rights guaranteed by the Constitution and its amendments.

A sound currency of honest money, of a value and purchasing power corresponding substantially with the standard recognized by the commercial world, and consisting of gold and silver, and paper convertible into coin, will be maintained. The laboring and manufacturing, commercial and business interests of the country will be favored and encouraged in every legitimate way. The toiling millions of our own people will be protected from the destructive competition of the Chinese, and to that end, their immigration to our shores will be properly restricted. The public credit will be scrupulously maintained and strengthened by rigid economy in public expenses, and the liberties of the people and the property of the people will be protected by a government of law and order, administered in the interests of all the people, and not of corporations and a privileged class.

I do not doubt the discriminating justice of the people and their capacity for intelligent self government, and therefore do not doubt the success of the Democratic ticket. Its success would bury beyond resurrection

THE SECTIONAL JEALOUSIES AND HATREDS

which have so long been the chief stock in trade of pestiferous demagoges, and in no other way can this be so effectually accomplished. It would restore harmony and good feeling between all the sections, and make us in fact, as well as in name, one people. The only rivalry then would be in the race for the development of material prosperity, the elevation of labor, the enlargement of human rights, the promotion of education, morality, religious liberty, order, and all that would tend to make us the foremost nation of the earth in the grand march of human progress.

I am, with great respect,
Very truly yours,
[Signed] WM. H. ENGLISH.

### THE NICARAGUAN CANAL.

#### How the Project Takes in Europe.

WASHINGTON, July 29.—Capt Phelps, ex District commissioner, has just returned from Europe, whither he went in the interest of the Nicaraguan canal project and to contradict the declarations made by M. de Lesseps that the capitalists in this county were ready and willing to subscribe to all the proposed Panama canal stock alloted to the United States. Capt. Phelps, for prudential reasons, declines to make known at present the details of what has been accomplished, but expresses the utmost satisfaction regarding the present status of the canal question in Europe. He says that M. de Lesseps has greatly exagerated his resources and that in England the greatest apathy prevails toward the Panama scheme, while in France the very bankers and capitalists upon whom M. de Lesseps is known to rely most confidently for support openly avow their disinclination to invest money in any enterprise of the kind not sanctioned and fostered by the United States Government. The moneyed people in all parts in Europe, he says, look upon the matter as a business and not a sentimental affair and will not be led into it blindfolded by M. de Lesseps or anybody else. On the other hand, one of the most prominent capitalists of Europe assured Capt. Phelps that under certain conditions, which are quite feasible, he would provide all the money necessary to start the Nicaraguan canal. Capt. Phelps says that he is very hopeful and in every way encouraged by his trip.

### MORRISSEY'S ESTATE

#### Does not Pan Out as Large as was Expected.

NEW YORK, July 30.—The late John Morrissey valued his estate, just previous to his death, at $150,000. His will provided that after paying his debts $10,000 should be given to each of his three sisters, and the residue of his estate to his widow. William R Travers and Edward Murphy, sr., the executors, have recently filed an accounting, from which it appears that claims have been presented to the amount of $54 535.19, and the estate realizes only $14,750 29. The creditors, therefore, will get a small percentage of their claims, and the sisters and widow of the deceased nothing. There is complaint that the executors have not used due diligence in turning the estate into cash, and in treating the claims presented against it.

### NEW POSTOFFICES

#### Named After Garfield.

WASHINGTON, July 30.—During the past week a great many changes have been made in the locations of small postoffices, and with each removal a new name has been required. In view of this, applications to name these new offices either Garfield or Hancock have been numerous. The Department officials, however, were not as enthusiastic on the subject as the petitioners, and restricted the naming of offices to nine for Garfield, distributed in Georgia, Iowa, Indiana, Kentucky, New York, Pennsylvania, Missouri, Colorado, and Michigan, and one Hancock in Texas. Oregon wanted to name an office Garfield, but was refused, and finally compromised by naming it Arthur.

Thousands of lives are destroyed by diseases of the kidneys and liver. Kidney-Wort would save them. Tell the sick of it.

### ANOTHER INSULT TO THE FLAG.

#### A Spanish Cruiser Boards an American Vessel and Goes Through It.

BALTIMORE, July 30.—The schooner "George Washington," Capt. Otis M. Parsons, arrived at this port Tuesday from Jamaica and was duly entered at the Custom House and Merchants' Exchange. Capt. Parsons made no entry at the Custom House or Exchange of his vessel having been boarded and searched by a Spanish cruiser. Yesterday the Captain made an affidavit stating that July 5th, about 11 o'clock, when off Cape Mayzi, at the eastern point of Cuba, and about 16 miles from shore, I saw, with the aid of my glasses, the smoke of a steamer, apparently lying off the Cuban coast apparently about 10 miles distant from me. In a few moments after I first made him out he altered his course and steamed for us, as though to cross our bow. When he had come within three miles he again changed his course and went to the windward of us, across our stern, about one and a half miles off. When I saw he was making for us I ordered my colors to be run up to the topmast truck. Up to this time the stranger, whom I made out to be a man-of-war, had shown no colors. After crossing our stern he kept off parallel with us until he got abreast, when he set a Spanish flag and pennant at the same time. He was then within hailing distance and I could see his ports were open and guns manned, one forward and one aft. This was about 1 o'clock in the day. He then steamed ahead about a quarter of a mile, stopped, lowered a boat and put off for us. Seeing his purpose I ordered the schooner to hove to, and went to the rail to receive him. As his boat came alongside I saw it contained two officers and ten men. The officers carried their swords and the men their bayonets in sheaths, and had their muskets piled up in the bottom of the boat.

The officers come on board accompanied by the Coxswain. As they came aboard, the commanding officer beckoned me toward the cabin, and by signs gave me to understand he wanted to see my papers. We then went down into the cabin and I handed him my papers, and as I did so, asked him in English whether he could read them. At first he said "Oui," and afterwards in English "Yes." I then asked him if he could speak English and he replied "very little." Meanwhile the second officer, by direction of his superior officer had gone into the hold and after remaining there about 10 minutes joined us in the cabin. After he had finished reading the papers, and appeared satisfied that they were all right, he gave them back to me and we went on deck again. The commanding officer then directed the officer to make another inspection of the hold which only contained a few barrels of flour which were among my stores. He was gone on this inspection 10 minutes or more. I asked him by what authority I was thus boarded and my vessel searched, but he made no answer that I could understand. The two officers conferred together for some minutes, but as they talked Spanish I was unable to understand what they said. Finally they went forward, as if deliberating whether to go down to the forecastle or not, then turning around the superior officer said to me in perfectly plain English, 'How many men have you?' I replied I had five, and called them up so he could satisfy himself about it. He then waved his hand in the direction of the coast of Hayti, which bore about southeast from us, and without a word of explanation whatever, or of courtesy, re-entered his launch and put back to the steamer, after having been on board about three quarters of an hour. The Captain says the steamer carried four guns.

### A DESERTER

#### Obtains a Lucrative Clerkship but is Finally Bounced.

WASHINGTON, July 28.—The chief Clerk of the Commissioner of Buildings, named Saunderland, is a Scotchman who has held the place for 12 years, having rendered faithful service during all that time. It is said that he has handled vouchers for over $9,000,000, and all his accounts have been kept in the best manner. He was regarded by Col. Casey, the Commissioner, as a very valuable man. His salary has been $2,200 a year. He has a personal friend in the office, from whom he had obtained the appointment. Five years ago he imparted the fact in confidence to this man that he was a deserter from the Seventh U. S. Cavalry. It seems that he enlisted soon after his arrival in this country, but not liking the hard service under Custer, he deserted and came to Washington. He changed one of the letters of his name, but did not hide at any time, and succeeded in obtaining a clerkship. He got into a quarrel last week with his friend in the office, who revenged himself by revealing the fact that Sunderland was a deserter from the army. There was nothing for the Adjutant General to do under the circumstances except to direct that he be arrested, and this was done to day. He will, of course, lose his place, and if he is not court-martialed, he will at least be given a dishonorable discharge from the service, which will prevent him from getting any employment under the Government.

Sunderland married a Washington lady some years ago, and has a family. The case is a very hard one. Sunderland's wife appeared at the Department to-day, to plead his case, but it was, of course, useless for her to do so. Sunderland himself says he is glad the facts are known as the secret has long been a burden to him, and he is relieved from any further dread of exposure.

### SCIENTIFIC EXPERIMENTS

#### To Determine the Velocity of Light.

WASHINGTON, July 28.—Prof. Newcomb is engaged at Fort Whipple experimenting with the velocity of light. The distinctive feature of his method is a four-sided revolving mirror, erected upon iron pillars. The mirror revolves at some 150 to 250 revolutions per second. The light reflected from any ordinary mirror outside, is forced through a tube which strikes the revolving mirror, and is reflected across the Potomac River, a distance of two miles, where it strikes a mirror on Observatory Hill. It is reflected back again, and the point upon which it strikes is noted by a telescope attached to a graduated scale. By this means the exact time is easily secured, and arrangements are being made by which the velocity can be noted at a much greater distance.

### A SALARY GRABBER

#### Concludes That He Had Better Take His Back Pay.

WASHINGTON, July 28.—An evening paper publishes the following: William Peter Sprague, an Ohio member of Congress, who served in the Forty second and Forty third Congresses, voted against the salary grab, and at the time wrote a letter scorning to "touch the unclean thing." Subsequently his constituents advised him to give $1,000 of the "grab" to each of the five most prominent agricultural societies in the State. This he declined to do because there was horse racing attached to such societies, and he did not care to 'encourage such wickedness." Thinking the matter forgotten, Sprague, on the 24th of June last drew the money from the Treasury Department in five drafts, and now has it in his possession.

#### Indiscretions and Excesses.

Lost vitality, impotency, failing power, seminal weakness, spermatorrhœa, and all the evil consequences of self abuse are rapidly relieved and cured by Liebig Co's Coca Beef Tonic. Circulars with opinions and endorsements by the most eminent physicians, such as Sir Robert Christison M. D., LL. D., Physician to Her Majesty the Queen, Prof. Duncan Campbell, M. D., LL. D., President Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons, and hundreds of equally eminent accompany each bottle. Liebig Co's Coca Beef Tonic is sold by all druggists at $1.00 a bottle, or sent to any address on receipt of price, by addressing P. O. Box 2777, New York City.

### A CURIOUS FRAUD

#### Perpetrated on the New York Elevated Railway Company.

NEW YORK, July 29.—Two indictments were recently found by the Grand Jury against Patrick Moriarty and his daughter Kate Moriarity, for obtaining $2,500 from the New York Elevated Railroad under false pretenses. Moriarty is 40 years of age, and a street car driver. Kate is about 20 years of age. The claim of Moriarty grew out of a collision in March, 1879, at Forty-second street and Third avenue. No such name as Moriarty was published as among the injured, who numbered six persons. A few days after the New York elevated railroad was presented with a claim for $2,500 damages from Patrick Moriarty. Of this sum $2,000 was claimed on account of a broken collar bone caused to Agnes Moriarty by the accident, and $500 for loss to Moriarty of his daughter's services. In the affidavit, Agnes Moriarty sets forth that she had taken the elevated train, and that by the accident she sustained a dislocation of the collar bone. The Company's physician examined the girl and pronounced her injuries genuine, and the Company paid over to Moriarty his claim. Of the amount, $1,500 was placed in trust by the Company, to be held until the girl became of age. Some time afterward suspicion was aroused and soon the fact that the Company had been imposed on was clearly proven and Moriarty and his daughter were indicted and arrested. They are out on bail awaiting trial. No child of Moriarity's was named Agnes, but a name was substituted for that of Kate for the purpose of making the complaint. An affidavit is made that since December, 1878, and earlier the daughter Kate had had trouble with her collar bone, frequently complaining that it was out of place. To one of the witnesses the mother of the girl had explained that dislocation was produced by the use of an instrument employed in the manufacture of artificial flowers, it being necessary to place the instrument against the breast and use all

# Items of the Week.

## TELEGRAPH CONDENSATIONS.

Ohio has 50 000 inhabitants.

The Utes have signed the treaty.

The potato crop has appeared in Montana.

Rice costs five cents per pound at Marianna, Fla.

The coinage at the mints during July was $4 276 500.

The French harvests are much better this year than last.

Snow fell on the summit of Mount Washington Thursday.

Fierce intrigues are prevailing at Pekin and civil war is probable.

The colored population of Charleston, S. C., has decreased since 1870.

There has been a great falling off this season in the catch of salmon.

The organized volunteer force of England now numbers 240 000 men.

Sen. Blaine and his family are to go to Saratoga about the 1st of August.

An alligator four and a half feet long was shot in the Cumberland River at Nashville.

It is estimated that 600 000 000 strangers and provincials visited Paris during the late fete.

J. F. Oakes, aged 19, fatally stabbed R. J. Rainey, aged 15, at Danville, Va., Saturday night.

The Marquis of Ripon has issued an order abolishing official work on Sundays in India.

Rev. Dr. Talmage visited the variety shows of Louisville, after his lecture there the other night.

The Episcopal Churches in North Carolina report a large gain in membership during the past year.

The Sulhourne University has decided to admit baby students, except as regards the classes for medicine.

At Chattanooga Tenn., a negro boy only 12 years old has been sentenced to the Penitentiary for horse stealing.

The month of July shows the largest business in the New Orleans Custom House of any like period since 1875.

The dam in the Wabash River at La Gro, which cost $60 000, has been blown up with powder by persons unknown.

A fire broke out in Warner's theater at Bayreuth, the 26th instant, and destroyed the west side of the structure.

The jury in the "Sewannahaka" disaster do not recommend any arrests, nor place the blame upon any one in particular.

Si. Hoffman, ex-Auditor of Cincinnati has been arrested on a charge of misappropriating $2 000 worth of Cincinnati bonds.

Gen. Grant, according to the Parisian, expects to spend the Summer in England, visiting his daughter, Mrs. Nellie Grant Sartoris.

A wild cat, weighing twenty-two pounds and measuring thirty-five inches in length was killed in a flower garden in Savannah.

Mrs. James Stearns, of Caldwell Co., North Carolina, confessed on her death-bed that she poisoned her husband seven years ago.

Marshal Bazaine is said to be dying a Madrid. He has caused application to be made to permit his body to be buried in French soil.

The German Government has declared it positively impossible to enter into further negotiations in regard to the Greek question.

A fire at Harrison, Ark., destroyed a college and a Methodist church. The loss was about $4 000, principally covered by insurance.

The thirty-third anniversary of Gen Scott's entry into the City of Mexico will be observed in Detroit, Sept. 14, by the Michigan veterans.

The receipts of grain at Montreal the season exceed those of the corresponding period last year by 1 500 000 bushels.

As many as 82 000 emigrants left Hamburg during the first six months of 1880. The number for the corresponding period of 1879 was 12 000.

The number of hogs packed and salted by Chicago packers from March 1 to date is 2,952 000 against 1,266 000 for the corresponding period last year.

England and Austria have informed the Porte that they will guarantee the security of all Mussulmen property in the districts ceded to Greece.

The United States steamer "Tallapoosa" arrived at the torpedo station at Newport yesterday with supplies. She left last night for Oak bluffs.

A Grecian ship has sailed for Texas with 3,500 barrels of oil, made for the purpose of preserving railroad ties and bridge timbers under a new process.

English medical correspondents describe two patients, one of whom has fasted 41 and the other 49 days, the latter being a London woman 60 years of age.

The official return gives the value of diamonds exported from the South African diamond fields in 1879 as $3 685 610, the value of those in 1878 being $3,084 711.

Two Postmasters from Orangeburg county, South Carolina, are on trial at Charleston for illegal traffic in postage stamps. One of them is a colored minister 40 years old.

Four cars of provisions have been sent from Kansas City to the Kansas sufferers. This is about 54 000 pounds, representing $2 500. There are still other collections to be heard from.

Gen. Weaver, Greenback candidate for President, has written a letter approving the Socialistic land resolutions recently adopted at Chicago, and hopes thereby to gain the votes of the Greenback labor party.

Hooker A. De Land, whose wife, a socialist of some note, once gained unenviable prominence in consequence of her intimacy with the late Rev. Dr. J. P. Thompson, has applied for a divorce at Grand Rapids, Mich., on the ground of desertion.

The Ambassadors have promised to support De Morikoff's demand for the execution of the assassin of Col. Comaroff. The Porte expressed willingness to surrender the prisoner for execution to the Russian Government, but the proposal was declined.

The first package of new crop Louisiana rice has been received in New Orleans, and is now on the way to New York. Reports from various plantations are encouraging for the incoming crop, and if nothing unfavorable should arise in the harvesting of the rice, prospects point to a bountiful yield.

The District Attorney at Austin, Tex. remarked that two prisoners then on trial were guilty of murder. These gentlemen would not brook such an expression, but drew their revolvers, sprang at the prosecutor, and would have killed him if officers had not promptly interfered. One of them was a nephew of Col. Bowie, the inventor of the bowie knife.

In the Village of Guta Zabolotsk, of the Volinsk province, Russia, a number of boys were bathing in a river, when a she wolf suddenly sprang on one of them and disappeared with him in the woods. Alarmed by outcries of the boys, some peasants hastened up and made a thorough search in the woods, but discovered only the clean picked bones of the little victim.

The canvass for Sheriff of Campbell County, Tenn., was exceedingly bitter. John W. Biber and B. F. Rosch, the leading stump speakers for the respective candidates, had a street fight at Jacksboro. Being separated by friends, they agreed to meet for a duel two days later. Their dead bodies were found at the place of encounter. It is believed they had no seconds. Nobody can be found who witnessed the tragedy.

The census statistics of Texas are looming up magnificently. No county yet reports less than 100 per cent. increase, while many go to 200, and still others to 500 over the population of 1870. The city of Dallas, from 800 people ten years ago, counting her immediate suburbs, or a radius of two miles from the court House, goes to 15 000. Dallas county from 13 314 in 1870, has 13,466 in 1880. Some of the now middle, but then border counties have swelled from a few hundred to 10 000, and some of the now border counties from nothing to four or five thousand.

The Montreal harbor commissioners have resolved to use the electric light on the wharves.

All delinquent Receivers of Public Moneys at the Land Office will be promptly prosecuted.

A Kinston, N. C. farmer has been sent to jail for kissing another man's wife, against her wishes.

Two Georgia farmers grew 500 bushels of Irish potatos on one acre of land and sold them for $400.

Six thousand iron miners in Lanarkshire, Scotland, agreed to strike for an advance of a shilling a day.

The Town Council of Spartanburg, S. C., has ordered the erection of a new public hall at a cost of $8 000.

The trains of the Denver & Rio Grande and the Denver & South Park Railroads now run into Leadville.

J. C. Corlew's body was riddled with bullets at Moberly, Mo., Friday, while being taken into court to be tried for rape.

Gold is said to have been discovered in the coal shaft being sunk by the State at the penitentiary at Leavenworth, Kan.

A burglar was shot dead while trying to effect an entrance to the house of H. D. Solomon, near Council Bluffs, Tuesday.

Wheat cutting has commenced in many parts of Minnesota. The weather is fine and farmers are greatly encouraged.

Sen. Bruce, of Mississippi, will make his home in Ohio, where his wife's relatives reside, when his term of office expires.

Cotton picking has begun in some parts of the South. One of the most successful cotton crops ever raised is expected.

The peach crop in Middle Georgia is an almost total failure, and such a scarcity was never known in the Macon market.

The population of Kansas is 1,009,000, a gain of 644 601 since 1870. Colorado's population is 195,161, being an increase of 155 205 in 10 years.

Edison has given up his effort to devise an electric light, and is now at work upon a noiseless, smokeless and dustless electric locomotive.

The New Orleans schools have been closed until there shall be money enough on hand to pay expenses. Teachers' salaries are already $175 000 in arrears.

Sixty five million feet of lumber have been sold within the past week by Ottawa mill owners to American dealers —50 000 000 to be delivered this Fall.

Advices from China state that considerable interest is manifested there in the coming American mission, and that it is appreciated in high places that it is not a friendly one.

Conrad F. Ahlers sues the Cincinnati Freie Presse, a German newspaper, for $10 000 libel for publishing an item about his expelling his 85 year old father from the house.

J. M. Erfrenbeck, a grocer in Baltimore, went to the Holy Cross Cemetery, near that City, and shot himself in the head and breast, and was found lying dead on the grave of his wife.

The army worm has made its appearance at Pittsburg, Pa. A five acre corn field in the suburbs of the city, was completely destroyed by the worms. The corn was planted late for fodder.

Mrs. M. J. Cahill, wife of the editor of the Chicago Pilot, called at the Holy Angels Academy, Buffalo, Saturday night, and took away her four children placed there at the point of a revolver.

Max. Burckhardt, editor and proprietor of a humorous German weekly at San Francisco, committed suicide yesterday by morphine. The cause is unknown. He is a native of Berlin and aged about 50.

Racine, Wis., was visited by a furious rain and hail storm yesterday afternoon. It is estimated that four inches of water fell during two hours. Streets and basements were flooded and considerable damage done.

A Victoria dispatch says that the total loss by the Yale fire was $100 000, on which there was insurance of $500. Nearly all the safes failed, and the contents were ruined. Both men burned at York's Hall have since died.

The census enumerators for Des Moines, Iowa, have about concluded their labors, and the population as shown by their books amounts to 29,696, an increase since 1870 of 10 671, and since the State census of 1875 of 8,953.

The body of Miss Belle Bates, a young and handsome lady of Seymour, Ind., was floating in White River Saturday morning. She had been missing from home for a week, when she started to visit a lady friend. Her death is shrouded in mystery.

The Rev. Mr. Chainey, a Unitarian pastor at Evansville, Ind., declared his disbelief in God, and was promptly expelled from the Church. This he had expected; but now he has also suffered exclusion from his Masonic lodge.

Montreal is making strenuous exertions to promote the interest of the Dominion exhibition, to be held there the second week in September next. Regattas, a lacrosse tournament, and other sports are being organized upon a grand scale.

A week's record: Twenty deaths by drowning, eight by runaway teams, 12 by suicide, and nine by murder, are the results of a close watch of the telegraphic dispatches and exchange papers in various parts of this country, during last week. Almost as bad as the casulties of war.

Vesuvius electrically illuminated appears now nightly as the "mountain of light" of the Eastern fable. The indescribable grandeur of the spectacle attracts to Naples thousands of tourists from the most distant countries of Europe and America.

A wine merchant at Rheims, in France is the owner of 200 hundred bottles of champagne which he says he will not sell at any price, because it was the only lot in any cellar of the city that escaped the clutches of the German soldiers during the war of 1870.

George Kuehl, a wealthy farmer living in the vicinity of Freeport, Ill., attended a circus at that place, and became interested in a three-card game. After a while he bet $1,000 in cash, which he drew from the bank for the purpose, and lost it, of course.

A California farmer named T. Tinnell, has 3 600 acres of wheat. He began threshing on the 22d of June and will not be through with his work until the 1st of September. He employs 240 horses and mules in the work in plowing, which he will commence at once.

Seven arrests have been made in Jonesboro, Ga., of people said to be implicated in the outrage on Joe Thompson, the colored man, whose daughter was killed by masked men on Wednesday night. The negroes talk of lynching the accused and the Governor has ordered out troops to protect the jail.

Work on the Washington monument is progressing steadily, and the height is now 220 feet. An elevator has been built in the interior of the monument. This serves to raise workmen and material, and will be extended upward as the work advances. After the monument is completed it will remain for the use of visitors.

H. E. Bayle, County Clerk of Madison County, Ill., and an active Democratic politician, had acknowledgments received $1 in bills from the Wabash road for taxes which he reported as delinquent, and promises to refund. He did not own up, however, until confronted with a tax receipt signed by himself.

The old Foly building, at Duluth, Minn., was destroyed by fire early on Saturday morning. Seventeen persons were sleeping in the upper story, reached by an outside stairway, which was in flames when the blaze was discovered. There being no avenue to escape except by the windows, the inmates were compelled to leap for their lives. All escaped except one man, who was burned to death.

Blanche Hayter worked hard in a Boston photographer's shop, and her health was not equal to the exertion; but she was the affianced wife of Herbert A. Barton, and she looked forward hopefully to having a home of her own, for he was making money in Colorado, and was soon to return for their marriage. But his dead body came instead. "Nothing is left for me to live for," she wrote, and killed herself on his grave.

## AN AWFUL CONFESSION

**By Mrs. Bender Now in Jail at Fremont, Neb.—Whole Families Murdered—Two Children Buried Alive —A Horrible Record.**

FREMONT, Neb., Aug. 3.—There were some important developments in the Bender matter to day. Mrs. Bender made a full confession of all the horrible murders committed on John Bender's farm during 1872 and '73.

She was a widow when she married McGregor alias Bender, who was a wild rover with four children. They migrated from Missouri to Labette County, Kan., where, under the leadership of Kate, old John's daughter, the murders and robberies began. Mrs. Bender declared she had no hand in these crimes.

The first man killed by them was a man named Brown. Very soon after the next murder two strangers were killed. The woman was asked whether she remembered about one whole family being killed, and she said: "Yes, I do. There was a man and his wife, and two little girls, who drove up to the house one afternoon, and wanted to spend the night. That night, while the man and his wife were at supper, they were dropped through the holes. Kate and the old man were below. The man fought pretty hard, but they fixed him. Next day the two children were buried alive. Old John took one and Kate the other. They hollered awful, but finally stopped, and Kate came in and said, 'The damned brats are all right now.' Soon after, according to the woman's story, they became frightened, and joined the Cherokee or Choctaw Nation. Many further details were obtained from the woman, and if these are not the original Benders the fact can easily be established.

## THE KNIGHTS TEMPLAR.

**Triennial Conclave in Chicago.—Preparations for the Great Event.**

CHICAGO, July 31.—Preparations on a magnificent scale have been made for the reception of the Knight Templars at their triennial conclave here beginning Aug. 16. It is certain the gathering will be much the largest and most noteworthy ever held, and the decorations are in keeping with the expected grand outpouring of delegates. The committee in charge have already assigned to hotels, camps and boarding houses 30 000 Knights and 12 000 women. Hundreds of mess rosters are yet out, and all will not be in before the 31st inst. There are yet accomodations for 2 000 people and even these not Masons can secure apartments upon applications to the committee, if indorsed by a Sir Knight. It is known that the procession will number 18 000 to 25 000. The erection of asylum arches and grand encampment has been commenced. One hundred thousand invitations have been issued to the grand ball at the Exposition building. Thirteen hundred and ninety eight tents are erected in the camp and 72 000 people will be accommodated in them. Four thousand dollars in prizes will be awarded for drilling. Fireworks, calcium and electric lights will be a feature of each night's celebration.

## VICTORIA'S BAND

**Is Repulsed by the Soldiers After a Bloody Fight.**

DENVER, Aug. 3.—The Tribune's Santa Fe special from El Paso, states that Col. B. H. Grierson had a fight with Victoria's band of hostile Indians about 100 strong, who attempted to pass north into Texas on the 30th ult., between Ft. Quitman and Eagle Springs. He was encamped on the trail with a small party and believing the Indians would make a break through the lines, he had sent the night before for reinforcements to Fort Quitman and Eagle Springs. At 4 A. M. on the 30th Lieut. Finley and 13 men of the Tenth Cavalry arrived, and he immediately set to work fortifying his position. About 9 A. M. the Indians approached in force and attacked the camp. They were repulsed. At 11 A. M. Capt. Gale, with two companies, arrived, upon which a sharp engagement took place between the troops and the Indians, which lasted about three hours. Lieut. Colladay was wounded, one soldier was killed and eight horses were killed.

At 2 P. M., Capt. Nolan's command arrived at the scene of action from Fort Quitman. On the approach of these troops the Indians fled rapidly down the Rio Grande. Col. Grierson is of the opinion that the Indians will try to cross between Van Horn and Eagle Mountain, and is disposing his troops to intercept them. Mexican troops are following the Indian's trail on the other side of the Rio Grande, but have not been able to come up with them since the 23d inst.

## EDISON'S RAILWAY.

**A Speed of 200 Miles an Hour Promised.**

NEW YORK, July 31.—A special to the Star says: Edison is hard at work improving his electric motor. His railway is an interesting sight for visitors, but few possess the courage to accept the invitation to take the half mile ride over the tracks at the rate of 40 miles an hour. The rails are the conductors of the electric current, and on them rest the peculiar looking engine holding the electric machine, and the car with its leather banded wheels, by which the power generated by the machine is communicated. The train is controlled by ordinary brakes. The Professor anticipates increasing the speed to 200 miles an hour, and has ordered new rails intending to lengthen the track to a mile and a half. He will in a few months make a trial trip over a portion of the Pennsylvania road. The advantage of the new motive power is the absence of dust, smoke and cinders and noise and the ease in passing over heavy grades. There are at present 65 workmen engaged in the laboratory.

## A TAME AFFAIR.

**Was the Spanish Bull Fight in New York.**

NEW YORK, Aug. 2.—The much advertised bull batting took place in the newly erected arena in Harlem Saturday, in the presence of several thousand people. Bergh was in attendance, with several of his officers, for the purpose of interfering if the animals were cruelly treated, and 75 policemen were there to enforce his orders. There was no need of interference, however, and the entertainment grew very tame. Seven tossers tormented the animals by flaunting their mantels in front of them, but the bulls chased them too sharply. They escaped by jumping over a fence outside of the arena, which in every instance called forth hisses from the spectators. There was no semblance of a fight in the exhibition.

## THE DEMOCRATIC SOUTH.

**How the Campaign is Opening.**

WASHINGTON, Aug. 2.—There are indications in the South that the campaign is warming up. A private letter received here from Texas says that "Hancock is now a more popular man in Texas than Jeff. Davis."

In Georgia they claim 100,000 majority, more or less, for Hancock. A report got out that Rev. J. F. Reeves, of Griffin, in that State, would vote for Garfield. Mr. Reeves responds as follows:

"I feel it my duty, and esteem it a privilege to say, as a native Georgian, I have never entertained or expressed a sentiment or cast a vote against the best interests of my beloved Southland. The slanderous rumor is as as base and false as the source from which it emanated."

## A TOUGH STORY

**About a Murderer.**

DENVER, July 31.—The Republican's Leadville special says Gerald McCarthy, a stage driver, asserts that Simms, the murderer who was hanged at Fairplay last Friday, was resurrected, and is alive in Leadville. He says two men stopped a team near Fairplay, Friday night, and forced the driver to carry a sick man, whom he recognized as Simms, to the wagon. When within five miles of Leadville he was ordered to drive back under strict orders not to breathe a word

## THE WORK OF DESTRUCTION BEGUN.

**A Peruvian Officer Blows the Chilian Transport "Loa" to Atoms, Killing 150 men.**

NEW YORK, Aug. 3.—The Star and Herald's special of July 22, has the story of the loss of the Chilian Transport "Loa," in Callao Bay. A Peruvian officer procuring a suitable launch, put torpedo into it and over this he placed a false bottom, resting on springs, and kept down by the weight of the cargo. He then loaded it with a very choice assortment of fruits, vegetables and fowls, and towing it out towards the blockading squadron before daylight, set it adrift. All day long the launch floated about, but towards five o'clock in the morning, fearing it would fall into neutral hands, a boat was sent out to bring it back. The officers of the "Loa," seeing a boat from the shore making towards the neutral vessels, caught sight of the launch and turned towards it. The "Loa" lowered two boats to bring in the prize, and it was brought alongside and its discharge commenced. As the weight in the launch was diminished, the machinery in connection with the torpedo was set free, and in a moment 300 pounds of dynamite were exploded. The "Loa" was almost lifted out of the water, and appeared to be enveloped in a mass of flames, which resolved itself into dense clouds of black smoke. When this cleared away the vessel seemed not to have suffered, but suddenly she went down by the stern and disappeared.

The Chilian blockading vessels were too far away to give assistance, but the ships of war of non-combatants quickly lowered boats and picked up about 40 struggling in the water, of whom it is probable many will die. At least 150 men perished. The only officers saved are the second commander, wounded, the doctor and one engineer. Every house in Callao was shaken to its foundation by the explosion and every ship in the bay shivered as by a fearful earthquake. The Peruvians say the Chilians, in the darkness which preceded the dawn of the 10th of last April, sent in a torpedo launch with the intention of blowing up the "Union," whose officers and men were ignorant of the enemy being within hundreds of miles of them. Had the "Union" gone down here, 300 men would have perished, as have those of the "Loa," by a secret blow.

## CANADA.

### THOUSAND ISLANDS FOR SALE.

OTTAWA, Ont., July 29.—The Dominion Government advertises that several of the most valuable of the Thousand Islands, situated in the St. Lawrence River, will be leased for a term of 20 years. They are to be put up for sale at Brockville, on August 17. This announcement will be gladly received by a large number of American gentlemen, who for several years have vainly endeavored to secure these favorite Summer resorts.

### NEW GRAIN SYNDICATE.

MONTREAL, July 31.—A new syndicate, with a capital of $5 000 000, has been formed for the purpose of making Quebec a leading point for the shipment of grain to Europe. The transhipment will be made from barges by means of floating elevators to the ocean steamers or sailing vessels in the new tidal basin now being dredged out, and at Indian Cove, which is well adapted for that trade. Large warehouses and elevators will be erected on the new Princess Louise embankment, but the bulk of the trade will be done by mere transhipment.

## THE ARCTIC EXPEDITION.

**Further News From the "Corwin."**

NEW YORK, Aug. 2.—A San Francisco dispatch to the Herald states that the cutter "Corwin" was jammed in the ice several days about June 13 in Behring Sea, but reached Michaelovski June 19. The "Corwin" then crossed to St. Lawrence Islands, where it was found the inhabitants had been in partial starvation two years. The first village visited was entirely deserted. The second, some miles distant, presented a frightful scene of desolation, not a living being to be seen. The dead lay unburied on the hill sides and in their beds, just as they expired. Farther westward, at North Cape, a similar spectacle was witnessed. At first it was thought there had been an epidemic, but it is no doubt there was sheer starvation, from which from 200 to 500 persons died. Happily a whale was caught and the lives of a remnant of the settlement were preserved.

## AN INSANE SON

**Bites His Father and Makes a Wound that will Probably Prove Fatal.**

NEW PHILADELPHIA, O., July 31.—A most distressing case of suffering, which will likely result in death, has just come to light in the northern part of the County. A farmer by the name of J. Kuruher was recently bitten in the hand by his insane son. The hand became frightfully swollen, and a physician was called, who was compelled to amputate a portion of it. Inflammation, however, had already extended into the arm, and now the unfortunate man is reported dying. His sufferings are said to be terrible.

## TWO HOMES WRECKED

**By an Elopement.**

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 2.—The elopement of August Westerfield and Mary Crawford both married on the 19th inst., has just been made known. Westerfield told his wife he was going to Decatur, and she assisted in preparing him for the trip. Instead, however, he and his companion went to Chicago, and the first intimation Mrs. Westergield had of anything wrong was from Henry Crawford, the deserted husband, who received a letter from his wife, telling him of her determination to abandon him.

## CAMPAIGN SINGING CLUB.

**A New Departure in Campaign Work.**

NEW YORK, Aug.—The organization of the club of 200 singers to accompany Republican speakers in a campaign tour through the State, is about completed. The party will travel by special train, and it is the intention to start early in August, first taking the cities along the line of the Hudson River and New York Central Railroad, as far west as Buffalo.

## OUR DEBT

**Steadily Decreasing.**

WASHINGTON, Aug. 2.—The debt statement shows the decrease in the public debt during July to be $5,676,053; cash in Treasury, $198 896 405; gold certificates, $7,884,600; silver certificates, $12,689,290; certificates of deposit outstanding, $856 681,016; fractional currency outstanding, $7,205,710; refunding certificates outstanding, $1,167 350; debt less cash in treasury, $1,946,596,241.

## The Boys in Blue.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 2.—There is a quick response here to Gen. Grant's order for the organization of the "Boys in Blue" into companies to work for the election of Gen. Garfield. One company of Boys in Blue, composed of about 65 ex-Union soldiers in the office of the Sixth Auditor of the Treasury, was organized to-day.

## Want Rain.

PARKERSBURG, W. Va., August 3.—The drought is seriously affecting the corn and other crops throughout this country. More particularly is this the case in the sandy plains and bottoms, where the vegetation is literally burning up. If the farmers do not get heavy rains shortly, they say their crops will be a total failure.

## Helping Their Employers.

TROY, N. Y., Aug. 3.—The puddlers in the employment of the Burden Bros., in this City, called upon James A. Burden Saturday, and voluntarily proposed that their own wages be reduced $1 per ton. Some time ago, when prices were rising, the firm, without solicitation, raised the wages of employes

# The Markets.

## REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

### Financial.

Reports from financial centers show that the money market during the past week was steady at 2@2½ per cent., with a flurry on the last day when rates advanced to 3½, but closed at 3 per cent. New York banks say that a great deal of currency is going West, and that Detroit and Toledo have been making unusually heavy drafts. The market for Government Bonds was very firm during the week, but dealings were light, the only transactions of importance being the purchases by the Secretary of the Treasury on Wednesday. Prices toward the close showed a general advance of ⅛@⅜ per cent., except 4½s, which remained without much change. The latest quotations received before going to press are appended. Dealings in stock, while not particularly active, were strong in tone, and prices were well maintained, notwithstanding frequent efforts on the part of holders to realize.—The weekly statement of the Associated Banks issued from the Clearing house, on Saturday last, showed an increase in all the averages, with the exception of specie, in which there is a decrease of $1,021,900. In loans there is an increase of $3,261,500, in legal tenders of $200,100, in deposits of $36 500, and in circulation of $14,100. The movement for the week results in a loss of $770,925 in surplus reserve, but the banks still hold $15,842,375 in excess of legal requirements.—The value of exports of merchandise for the week ending Tuesday, July 27, exceeded the value of imports for the week ending Saturday by $20,000.—The public debt statement issued Aug. 2 shows the decrease in the public debt during July to be $5,676,053; cash in Treasury, $198,896,405; and the debt less cash in the Treasury, $1,946,596,241.—A Washington telegram says Judge Lawrence, the First Comptroller of the Treasury, has furnished the United States Treasurer with an opinion that the new 3-65 District of Columbia bonds stand on the same footing as the old bonds, and that the interest thereon can be paid out of the existing appropriation.

Money—at 2@3½ @ ct. per annum, closing at —; prime mercantile paper 3½@4½ @ ct.

Government bonds strong and active.

Railroad bonds quiet.

State securities dull and nominal.

| | Mon | Tues | Wed | Thu | Fri. | Sat. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Old Tennessee s | 38 | 36 | 37 | 35 | 35½ | 38 |
| New Tennessee s | 30 | 30 | 30 | 30 | 30 | 35 |
| Old Virginia's | 30 | 30 | 30 | 30 | 30 | 30 |
| New Virginia's | 30 | 30 | 30 | 30 | 30 | 30 |
| Missouri's | 107 | 1103 | 107 | 107 | 107 | 107 |

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

| | Mon | Tues | Wed | Thu | Fri. | Sat. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| U. S. 6's, '81 | 104½ | 104 | 104 | 104½ | 104½ | 104⅝ |
| U. S. 5's, '81 | 103½ | 103⅝ | 103⅝ | 103⅝ | 103⅝ | 103⅝ |
| U. S. new 4½'s | 111¾ | 111 | 111 | 111⅝ | 111⅝ | 111⅝ |
| U. S. new 4's | 105⅝ | 105¾ | 106 | 106¼ | 106¼ | 106¼ |
| Currency 6's | | | | | | |
| Sterling, Eighti | 482½ | 483½ | 484¼ | 484½ | 484 | 484½ |
| Sterling, 60 d | 483½ | 484½ | 485¼ | 485½ | 485¼ | 485¾ |

DRY GOODS.

As predicted in our previous review, the general as well as local trade in dry goods has become quite active. In most cases the recent readjustment of values has proven satisfactory to purchasers from first hands, as it places the wholesale jobbers in a situation to meet the views of retail buyers. Merchants are purchasing with marked prudence. A healthful tone exhibits itself in nearly all departments, and while there is evidence that the Fall trade will reach large proportions, all indications point to a careful and legitimate trade.

LUMBER.

At a meeting of lumbermen held in this city July 27, 1880, list prices recently ruling were unanimously re-adopted, with but slight changes. Present prices leave but a small margin over cost and freight; still it was deemed wise to make no advance at present.

HARDWARE, ETC.

There is more activity in the hardware trade than there has been for a length of time. Bar Iron has advanced $5 00 per ton at the mills, with a proportionate change in the price of Sheet Iron. Other heavy goods remain firm but unchanged for the present.

The New York Commercial Bulletin says: Since our report of Saturday the market for American pig iron has displayed additional strength, and, as conditions bearing upon values are closely inquired into, it becomes more certain than ever that the gradual improvement lately has been of a healthful character and brought about solely by natural causes. Buyers have had an idea that stocks of foreign pig were overwhelming; whereas, according to official returns, it is shown that the total valuation of this stock, the supply of old rails and scrap iron, new rails and scrap iron is not much over $12,000,000—an amount of money locked up to a certain extent, that is no cause for alarm among the wealthy bankers who prove to be the principal holders. Home makers are nearly all in good condition financially, while general demand and prospects for heavy consumption are all that could be desired. Business doing is wholly with consumers and regular dealers and conducted in a cautious manner, very much in contrast with wild speculative operations early in the year.

GROCERIES.

The American Grocer comments on the grocery market as follows: The demand for tea continues active and the result is an improvement in prices and a much more cheerful feeling amongst the trade. The cable reports are confirmed that the Yokohama market is up 2½ per picul, equal to about one cent per pound. This advance has had no effect upon our market. The fact is the higher the market advances in China and Japan the more tea we get. The brokers are still talking "boom," but the country does not respond. Of late years green teas have fallen off materially in quality, and it is our opinion that the decrease in consumption of this description of tea is caused chiefly from this depreciation. The buying of tea, to arrive, this season, is not so lively as it was last. This indicates that the speculators are not disposed to try their luck this season and it will be better for the legitimate business. This running prices up and down is a great injury to the regular dealer.

In Brazil coffee the demand has quieted down so that a very small movement is reported for the week. In other kinds off coffee trade has been fair, with fine Padang Java quite firm and rather easier for other sorts of mild goods.

Domestic grades of Rice continue to sell freely and all first-class stock is firm. The stock of Carolina is getting very light and in the primary markets the same is true of the supply of rough. There is a steady market for Rangoon. We call attention to the heavy stock held in London and Liverpool, which on the 10th of July amounted to 58,950 tons, against 30,220 tons in 1879, and 48,740 tons in 1878.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Fair | 6¼@6⅜ | Fancy | 7¼@7½ |
| Good | 6¾@7 | Rangoon | 5 @6 |
| Prime | 7 @7¼ | Patna | 7¼@7⅝ |
| Choice | 7½@7¾ | | |

In the market for raw sugar no material change has taken place in price. There has been a great many refined sugars sold during the week, but not at the extreme values at the close of last week. The country has been pretty well stocked up, which has lessened the demand somewhat. The refiners' margin is very good and they are free sellers at market value. The market closes weak, with rather a tendency to lower prices.

WOOL.

The Wool Circular of Harding, Martin & Co., dated Boston, July 31, says of the wool market: There is no change to notice since last week. The demand continues fair and prices are steady and firm. We might say that the trade continues to drag along without snap or activity, manufacturers appearing quite indifferent about future wants, and holders are quite as indifferent about selling, as most of the wool on the market could not be replaced at current rates. The demand has again run largely on combing and delaine. Michigan fleeces, spring Californis, and good lines of super pulled. In the interior there is no abatement in the views of growers. The crops have been so abundant for several years past, farmers are able to hold their wool for the present, believing in a better range of prices before the year closes.

The sales of the week include prices as follows: Ohio Pennsylvania fleeces, X, XX and No. 1, 47@48c; Michigan X and No. 1, 40@41c; Wisconsin X, 41c; combing and delaine, 44@45c; unwashed combing, 35@35c; burry Georgia, 26@c; Texas, 29@30c; Kentucky and Indiana combing, 38½c; Territory, 24@26c; unwashed and unmerchantable fleeces, 27@40c; California spring, 27@28c; California fall, 18½@19c; scoured, 40@c; super and extra pulled, 41@44c; tub washed, 22@43@c; No. 2 fleeces, 37@c; coarse and cotts, 36c; shearlings, 25c; Montevideo, 25c; English and Australian, 50c.

PORK PRODUCTS.

The speculative movement in hog products in Chicago which sent values up throughout the country, has kept the market, especially for mess pork and lard, in a feverish condition, and it is impossible to tell with any degree of certainty how soon the market will become settled on a reliable basis.

HIDES—LEATHER.

The general market for leather shows a fair degree of firmness, and prices are well sustained.

Hides are somewhat dull and there is a slight weakness in prices.

COAL.

The Coal trade has shown more signs of activity within the past few days, and prices are firm.

The total output of anthracite coal from Jan. 1 to July 17 was 11,167,329 tons, as against 12,120,529 tons for the corresponding period of last year, showing a decrease for the year of 2,013,314 tons.

FISH.

A Roston exchange says of the fish market: "All kinds of dry fish are lower. The weather has been unfavorable for curing and handling. Box herring are scarce. There have been some arrivals from Maine. Nova Scotia fish are not coming in freely. The dealers are well supplied and consequently the market is not very strong. Some sales have been made, however, at a concession from last week's prices. Georges have advanced 25c. Pollock have advanced a little and are stronger. Mackerel continue in fair demand with no lower prices except in the lower grades."

Advices from Europe indicate that in most places the cereal crop will be larger than was anticipated a week since. In England, on July 26 severe rain storms occurred in certain localities, and some damage is reported. Blight is reported in a few sections, but no serious. In Scotland and Ireland the oats crop is good. In France the outturn of wheat will be an average, and the quality is superior to that of 1878-79. In Germany, the hay crop is bad, but wheat looks fine. Austria has suffered considerably from wet weather, though in Hungary wheat, barley and rye are promising, while oats and maize are above the average. From Russia reports are yet conflicting. One account says the wheat crop both in the North and South of Russia looks well, while advices, said to be official, up to July 9, say that "in upward of forty districts the yield of the crops will be under an average. In many provinces prospects are serious. In some districts in the south the cereal crops have altogether failed, owing to the ravages of insects." It seems certain that no considerable exportation of grain will take place from Russia the present season.

The favorable weather for the past fortnight has been of great benefit to the maturing harvests in Minnesota and Dakotah. In Minnesota the wheat harvest has commenced, except in the Red River region, and the reports are almost uniformly favorable. Injury by rust has been limited. It is now certain that there will be a heavy crop, exceeding 85,000,000 bushels, of which the bulk promises to grade No. 1. Information furnished from a reliable source says that the grain harvest in Dakota will be immense—greater than ever before. In California and Oregon the weather has been favorable, and the output of wheat will be very large. Oregon alone being estimated at 8,300,000 to 9,000,000 bushels. But notwithstanding the fact that the grain harvests of the United States are all that the most sanguine anticipated, evidence accumulates that the stock of old wheat held is not large, and with the certainty of large exports there is every reason to believe that the price of wheat will hold well up.

From the best information at present obtainable Henry Clews gives the following estimates as approximately representing the probable yield of wheat as compared with the wheat harvest of 1879, in the principal Western States:

| | Crop 1879. Bushels. | Probable Crop 1880 Bushels. |
|---|---|---|
| Ohio, increase 15 @ cent | 36,000,000 | 42,000,000 |
| Michigan, increase 15 @ ct | 28,800,000 | 33,000,000 |
| Indiana, increase 15 @ ct | 40,000,000 | 46,000,000 |
| Illinois, increase 10 @ ct | 40,000,000 | 44,000,000 |
| Wisconsin, same as 1879 | 20,000,000 | 23,000,000 |
| Minnesota, inc. 70 @ ct | 50,000,000 | 85,000,000 |
| Iowa, decrease 10 @ ct | 30,000,000 | 27,000,000 |
| Missouri, 10 @ ct | 25,800,000 | 29,500,000 |
| Kansas, same as 1879 | 18,100,000 | 18,000,000 |
| Nebraska, dec. 10 @ ct | 13,000,000 | 11,700,000 |
| California, inc. 10 @ ct | 35,000,000 | 42,000,000 |
| Total | 330,300,000 | 357,000,000 |
| Probable increase in 11 States | | 26,700,000 |

Thus in eleven States, which produce two-thirds of the wheat crop of the United States, we have a probable increase in yield of 27,000,000 bu; and if the grain in other States should be in the same proportion, we should have a total of 40,000,000 bu increase in the whole crop of the country; in which case the aggregate crop would be 468,000,000 bu.

An epitome of the market reports to the BLADE to-day is as follows: Baltimore—Western Wheat steady and firm. Corn firmer. Oats quiet and steady. Cincinnati—Wheat strong and higher. Corn slow. Oats quiet. Milwaukee—Wheat advanced 1@1½c; the noon board closed quiet. Corn firmer. Oats firmer. Buffalo—Wheat dull and lower. Corn quiet and higher. Oats nominal. Chicago—Wheat without important change. Corn firm and higher. Oats a shade higher. Detroit—Wheat steady. New York—Wheat spring steady; winter white a shade stronger; red scarcely so firm. Corn a shade better. Oats firm and quiet. St. Louis—Wheat higher and active. Corn better, slow. Oats dull.

TOLEDO, OHIO, WEDNESDAY, AUG. 4, 1880.

At to-day's session of the Toledo Produce Exchange there was a light movement in present delivery grain. The value of the cereal opened 1@1½c above the previous day, which restricted dealing. Spot Amber went to a not very large extent at 100c, 1c higher. The improvement since last Tuesday in this grain has been 2½c.

White Wheats were not moved into life in any grade.

The market for cash Red Wheat lacked briskness, but the price was above that obtained yesterday. No. 2 Red Wabash started at 101½c and held evenly until the last transaction when it weakened off to 100c, with sellers offering more at the same figure. This shows an upward turn of 1c. On last Tuesday the same kind of wheat brought 99½c, a gain for the week of 2½c. A sale of old No. 2 Red Wabash noted 100c, 1c up. There was more doing in No. 3 Red. It opened at 92